

St. Louis' Violin Prodigy

Sixteen years old, studied only 3½ years and yet has been recognized as an artist. See the

Next Sunday Post-Dispatch

ST. LOUIS POST-DISPATCH

Only Evening Paper in St. Louis With the Associated Press News Service.

VOL. 66. NO. 150.

ST. LOUIS, SATURDAY EVENING, JANUARY 17, 1914.—12 PAGES.

PRICE ONE CENT.

TENNESSEAN AND NIECE KILL SELVES IN SAN FRANCISCO

Woman First Ends Life With Revolver and Uncle Seizes Weapon and Shoots Self Through Heart — Friend Fails to Prevent Double Tragedy in Hotel.

WAS FORMER SUPREME JUDGE, WITNESS SAYS

Man Who Saw Couple Commit Suicide Asserts A. B. Wood Left South After Becoming Involved in a Political Scandal; Real Name Is Not Known.

SAN FRANCISCO, Cal., Jan. 17.—A woman known as Blanche Wood, 24, years old, seized a revolver and shot herself dead early this morning at a hotel here, in the presence of her uncle, A. B. Wood, and a friend, Edward Roberts, as Roberts was attempting to dissuade Wood from committing suicide. Wood then took the weapon and killed himself.

Earlier in the evening Wood, who had made several suicidal threats, had left a note to his niece in which he said he would take his life.

Wood had been to a picture show with Edward Roberts, who left him at Wood's hotel and went to his own home, where he found Miss Wood in a state of hysteria. She had found the note from her uncle, saying he had decided to kill himself, as he had lost his money and his friends had deserted him.

Roberts and Miss Wood hastened to the hotel and burst in on Wood. Roberts and Miss Wood upbraided him for what the woman termed a "ghastly joke." Suddenly she took a revolver from a bureau drawer and shot herself through the heart. Wood leaped across his niece's body, snatched up the weapon and shot himself through the heart. Both died within a few minutes. Roberts said that Wood, until two years ago was on the Tennessee Supreme Court bench. He returned to San Francisco about a year ago.

According to Roberts, Wood had become involved in a political matter that caused him to leave Tennessee. He said he did not know his friend's real name and assumed that he had adopted the name "Wood" after coming to California. He said Wood had a son living in Memphis and a daughter in Dexter, Mo. Wood was 54 years old.

In San Francisco Wood engaged in the restaurant business, but six months ago he sold his business. His niece, Roberts said, had literary aspirations and wrote short stories and motion picture plays.

GERMAN EDITOR FINED FOR SLANDERING POLICE

Proves His Charges, but Court Holds Articles Were Insulting.

COLOGNE, Germany, Jan. 17.—A fine of \$15 for slandering the police was imposed today on Herr Sollmann, editor of the Rhenish Gazette. He published a series of articles accusing the police of accepting money and other gifts for concessions and police favors.

The Judge said, although Herr Sollmann had proved his charges against a number of policemen, including himself, he must be convicted because "his articles had been written in a style meant to be insulting." The articles were, he said, laudable, but had exceeded the bounds of permissible criticism.

The verdict says the acceptance of bribes was proved against three inspectors, two other officers and numerous policemen and detectives.

LOSS OF STEAMER AND 98 PERSONS CONFIRMED

Message From Chilean Port Says German Vessel Sank

Near Tierra Del Fuego.

HAMBURG, Germany, Jan. 17.—No doubt remains that the German steamer Achille is lost with its crew of 48 and 50 passengers. A message from Punta Arenas, Chile, says that the bodies of two of her officers were picked up today among a mass of wreckage in Moat Channel, north of Piton Island, Tierra Del Fuego. Indians in the vicinity declare that a big steamer sank there some time ago.

The Achille was a vessel of 3000 tons net, built in 1909 and chartered by the Kosmos line. She left Corral, Chile, Oct. 27 for Hamburg.

A telegram from Valparaiso on Wednesday last reported the finding of two of the Achille's boats in Aguirre Bay, Tierra Del Fuego, containing the bodies of her second mate and two seamen.

AMERICANS WED ABROAD

LONDON, Jan. 17.—Charles Belmont Davis of New York and Philadelphia was married here to Miss Daisi Turgon of Hindaid, Ill. The ceremony was performed at St. James' Church, Piccadilly. David James Hill, formerly United States Ambassador to Germany, gave the bride away.

Among the guests were Anthony Hope, Hawking, the British author.

FAIR FOR TONIGHT AND SUNDAY; NEAR FREEZING

THE TEMPERATURES.

9 a. m. 37 10 a. m. 36
7 a. m. 35 12 (noon) 41
6 a. m. 35 2 p. m. 44

Yesterday's Temperatures.

High, 66 at 2 p. m. Low, 41 at

11 p. m.

Official forecast for St. Louis and vicinity: Fair tonight and Sunday; no much change in the temperature; the lowest tonight will be above the freezing point.

Stage of the river: 4 of a foot; a rise of 1½ feet.

Missouri—Mostly cloudy tonight and Sunday; not much change in temperature.

Illinois—Mostly cloudy tonight and Sunday; not much change in temperature.

Official forecast for St. Louis and vicinity: Fair tonight and Sunday; no much change in the temperature; the lowest tonight will be above the freezing point.

Stage of the river: 4 of a foot; a rise of 1½ feet.

Missouri—Mostly cloudy tonight and Sunday; not much change in temperature.

Illinois—Mostly cloudy tonight and Sunday; not much change in temperature.

Official forecast for St. Louis and vicinity: Fair tonight and Sunday; no much change in the temperature; the lowest tonight will be above the freezing point.

Stage of the river: 4 of a foot; a rise of 1½ feet.

Missouri—Mostly cloudy tonight and Sunday; not much change in temperature.

Illinois—Mostly cloudy tonight and Sunday; not much change in temperature.

Official forecast for St. Louis and vicinity: Fair tonight and Sunday; no much change in the temperature; the lowest tonight will be above the freezing point.

Stage of the river: 4 of a foot; a rise of 1½ feet.

Missouri—Mostly cloudy tonight and Sunday; not much change in temperature.

Illinois—Mostly cloudy tonight and Sunday; not much change in temperature.

Official forecast for St. Louis and vicinity: Fair tonight and Sunday; no much change in the temperature; the lowest tonight will be above the freezing point.

Stage of the river: 4 of a foot; a rise of 1½ feet.

Missouri—Mostly cloudy tonight and Sunday; not much change in temperature.

Illinois—Mostly cloudy tonight and Sunday; not much change in temperature.

Official forecast for St. Louis and vicinity: Fair tonight and Sunday; no much change in the temperature; the lowest tonight will be above the freezing point.

Stage of the river: 4 of a foot; a rise of 1½ feet.

Missouri—Mostly cloudy tonight and Sunday; not much change in temperature.

Illinois—Mostly cloudy tonight and Sunday; not much change in temperature.

Official forecast for St. Louis and vicinity: Fair tonight and Sunday; no much change in the temperature; the lowest tonight will be above the freezing point.

Stage of the river: 4 of a foot; a rise of 1½ feet.

Missouri—Mostly cloudy tonight and Sunday; not much change in temperature.

Illinois—Mostly cloudy tonight and Sunday; not much change in temperature.

Official forecast for St. Louis and vicinity: Fair tonight and Sunday; no much change in the temperature; the lowest tonight will be above the freezing point.

Stage of the river: 4 of a foot; a rise of 1½ feet.

Missouri—Mostly cloudy tonight and Sunday; not much change in temperature.

Illinois—Mostly cloudy tonight and Sunday; not much change in temperature.

Official forecast for St. Louis and vicinity: Fair tonight and Sunday; no much change in the temperature; the lowest tonight will be above the freezing point.

Stage of the river: 4 of a foot; a rise of 1½ feet.

Missouri—Mostly cloudy tonight and Sunday; not much change in temperature.

Illinois—Mostly cloudy tonight and Sunday; not much change in temperature.

Official forecast for St. Louis and vicinity: Fair tonight and Sunday; no much change in the temperature; the lowest tonight will be above the freezing point.

Stage of the river: 4 of a foot; a rise of 1½ feet.

Missouri—Mostly cloudy tonight and Sunday; not much change in temperature.

Illinois—Mostly cloudy tonight and Sunday; not much change in temperature.

Official forecast for St. Louis and vicinity: Fair tonight and Sunday; no much change in the temperature; the lowest tonight will be above the freezing point.

Stage of the river: 4 of a foot; a rise of 1½ feet.

Missouri—Mostly cloudy tonight and Sunday; not much change in temperature.

Illinois—Mostly cloudy tonight and Sunday; not much change in temperature.

Official forecast for St. Louis and vicinity: Fair tonight and Sunday; no much change in the temperature; the lowest tonight will be above the freezing point.

Stage of the river: 4 of a foot; a rise of 1½ feet.

Missouri—Mostly cloudy tonight and Sunday; not much change in temperature.

Illinois—Mostly cloudy tonight and Sunday; not much change in temperature.

Official forecast for St. Louis and vicinity: Fair tonight and Sunday; no much change in the temperature; the lowest tonight will be above the freezing point.

Stage of the river: 4 of a foot; a rise of 1½ feet.

Missouri—Mostly cloudy tonight and Sunday; not much change in temperature.

Illinois—Mostly cloudy tonight and Sunday; not much change in temperature.

Official forecast for St. Louis and vicinity: Fair tonight and Sunday; no much change in the temperature; the lowest tonight will be above the freezing point.

Stage of the river: 4 of a foot; a rise of 1½ feet.

Missouri—Mostly cloudy tonight and Sunday; not much change in temperature.

Illinois—Mostly cloudy tonight and Sunday; not much change in temperature.

Official forecast for St. Louis and vicinity: Fair tonight and Sunday; no much change in the temperature; the lowest tonight will be above the freezing point.

Stage of the river: 4 of a foot; a rise of 1½ feet.

Missouri—Mostly cloudy tonight and Sunday; not much change in temperature.

Illinois—Mostly cloudy tonight and Sunday; not much change in temperature.

Official forecast for St. Louis and vicinity: Fair tonight and Sunday; no much change in the temperature; the lowest tonight will be above the freezing point.

Stage of the river: 4 of a foot; a rise of 1½ feet.

Missouri—Mostly cloudy tonight and Sunday; not much change in temperature.

Illinois—Mostly cloudy tonight and Sunday; not much change in temperature.

Official forecast for St. Louis and vicinity: Fair tonight and Sunday; no much change in the temperature; the lowest tonight will be above the freezing point.

Stage of the river: 4 of a foot; a rise of 1½ feet.

Missouri—Mostly cloudy tonight and Sunday; not much change in temperature.

Illinois—Mostly cloudy tonight and Sunday; not much change in temperature.

Official forecast for St. Louis and vicinity: Fair tonight and Sunday; no much change in the temperature; the lowest tonight will be above the freezing point.

Stage of the river: 4 of a foot; a rise of 1½ feet.

Missouri—Mostly cloudy tonight and Sunday; not much change in temperature.

Illinois—Mostly cloudy tonight and Sunday; not much change in temperature.

Official forecast for St. Louis and vicinity: Fair tonight and Sunday; no much change in the temperature; the lowest tonight will be above the freezing point.

Stage of the river: 4 of a foot; a rise of 1½ feet.

Missouri—Mostly cloudy tonight and Sunday; not much change in temperature.

Illinois—Mostly cloudy tonight and Sunday; not much change in temperature.

Official forecast for St. Louis and vicinity: Fair tonight and Sunday; no much change in the temperature; the lowest tonight will be above the freezing point.

Stage of the river: 4 of a foot; a rise of 1½ feet.

Missouri—Mostly cloudy tonight and Sunday; not much change in temperature.

Illinois—Mostly cloudy tonight and Sunday; not much change in temperature.

Official forecast for St. Louis and vicinity: Fair tonight and Sunday; no much change in the temperature; the lowest tonight will be above the freezing point.

Stage of the river: 4 of a foot; a rise of 1½ feet.

Missouri—Mostly cloudy tonight and Sunday; not much change in temperature.

Illinois—Mostly cloudy tonight and Sunday; not much change in temperature.

Official forecast for St. Louis and vicinity: Fair tonight and Sunday; no much change in the temperature; the lowest tonight will be above the freezing point.

Stage of the river: 4 of a foot; a rise of 1½ feet.

Missouri—Mostly cloudy tonight and Sunday; not much change in temperature.

Illinois—Mostly cloudy tonight and Sunday; not much change in temperature.

Official forecast for St. Louis and vicinity: Fair tonight and Sunday; no much change in the temperature; the lowest tonight will be above the freezing point.

Stage of the river: 4 of a foot; a rise of 1½ feet.

Missouri—Mostly cloudy tonight and Sunday; not much change in temperature.

Illinois—Mostly cloudy tonight and Sunday; not much change in temperature.

Official forecast for St. Louis and vicinity: Fair tonight and Sunday; no much change in the temperature; the lowest tonight will be above the freezing point.

Stage of the river: 4 of a foot; a rise of 1½ feet.

Missouri—Mostly cloudy tonight and Sunday; not much change in temperature.

Illinois—Mostly cloudy tonight and Sunday; not much change in temperature.

Official forecast for St. Louis and vicinity: Fair tonight and Sunday; no much change in the temperature; the lowest tonight will be above the freezing point.

Stage of the river: 4 of a foot; a rise of 1½ feet.

Missouri—Mostly cloudy tonight and Sunday; not much change in temperature.

Illinois—Mostly cloudy tonight and Sunday; not much change in temperature.

Official forecast for St. Louis and vicinity: Fair tonight and Sunday; no much change in the temperature; the lowest tonight will be above the freezing point.

Stage of the river: 4 of a foot; a rise of 1½ feet.

OFFICIAL RAISES ESTIMATE OF DEAD ON SAKURA ISLAND

Victims Starving, Writes English
Bishop, and Girls Are Being
Sold Into Slavery.

WORD PICTURE OF RUIN

Y. M. C. A. Man at Kagoshima,
in Letter, Graphically De-
scribes 12 Hours of Eruption.

By Associated Press.
KAGOSHIMA, Japan, Jan. 17.—Two
further violent eruptions of the volcano,
Sakura-Jima, accompanied by a severe
earthquake, occurred late last night,
causing the collapse of many more
buildings. Many inhabitants of Kagoshima
who had returned, fled again in
terror. Ashes are falling thickly today.
Prof. Omori of the Imperial University
yesterday was quoted as saying there
was no further danger.

The sun looked like a ball of blood,
but it gave no light and the darkness
was such that night signals had to be
employed on the railroads. The flying
dust was so thick that the few pedes-
trians on the streets covered their faces
with towels to prevent suffocation.
The Gulf of Kagoshima seemed to be
boiling and the quantity of floating
pumice stone was so great that it
stopped navigation.

TOKIO, Jan. 17.—An indication that
the loss of life on the Island of Sak-
ura, which was devastated by the
eruption of the volcano Sakura-Jima,
may be much larger than had been sup-
posed, is given in a report received
here from an official of the Interior
Department, who was sent to Kagoshima
and its vicinity to investigate. He
reports that 900 out of Sakura's esti-
mated population of 15,000 had been ac-
counted for. Other refugees, it is ex-
pected, will be found on other islands,
but the loss of life evidently was ex-
tremely heavy.

Blue jackets from the Japanese fleet
today discovered a native craft contain-
ing 36 refugees from Sakura, who were
in a starving condition. They reported
that owing to the floating masses of
pumice stone and the high seas they
had been unable to propel their boat
and had spent three days adrift without
a morsel of food. The blue jackets were
able to reach them only by using a
wedge-shaped raft, with which they
pierced a field of pumice stone resem-
bling ice floes.

Lava Flow Continues.
Lava today was flowing steadily
down the sides of the volcano to the
sea, increasing the area of the island
as it solidified on reaching the water.
It is still impossible to give
an approximate estimate of the number
of victims in the recent eruptions,
earthquakes and tidal wave. Some
officials express the hope that al-
most all escaped from Sakura. Others
are less optimistic.

Prof. Omori, the seismologist
pointing today to the village of Yoko-
koma on the island, where 400 houses
in a row had been buried in lava, asked: "Are the
people buried there as in Pompeii?" and
answered himself: "Only the future
can reply."

Many refugees are reported to have
been insane. More than one million
letters and 8000 telegrams are lying
in Kagoshima awaiting delivery.

Measures for the relief of the suf-
fers from famine in the North and
eruptions in the South are rapidly as-
suming shape, now that the extent of
the disaster is more definitely known.

Islands Connected by Debris.

Severe earthquake shocks were felt
Friday in the towns of Tsurumizu and
Ushine, in the province of Osumi, which
lies across Kagoshima Bay to the east.
The inhabitants fled these towns in ter-
ror, although the volcano did not be-
come active. There were many casual-
ties. Numerous houses were destroyed.
In various places the movement of the
earth caused large crevices.

The large quantities of lava and rock
thrown out by Sakura-Jima have formed
a bridge which connects the island on
which it is situated with the province of
Osumi, a distance of about a mile.

Bishop Watson, rector of the English
Church, in Hox-Kaido, the famine
stricken district, writes that the suffer-
ing everywhere is intense. The farm-
ers, he says, are hit hardest and their
families are eating soups made of
chopped straw, leaves and rotten pota-
toes and meat of cats, dogs, and fish.
The more fortunate have a thin gruel
made of rice flour.

Girls Sold Into Slavery.

The net results, he writes, are many
deaths from cold and starvation and
an increase of crime and beggars. Many
girls, he declares, have been sold into
slavery. He tells of many children faint-
ing in schools, sick from lack of food.

The investigator of the Department of
the Interior reports that he saw pumice
stones three and five feet in diameter
that had been vomited from the bowels of
the earth. Lava mounds are 40 feet
high.

Members of a party rescued from a
cave recounted how they saved them-
selves from being roasted alive by holding
thick boards on their heads. Jap-
anese umbrellas having shriveled a few
minutes after their frightful flight be-
gan.

They were in the cave for three days
and expected death every minute of the
time.

They had no food but found some
drinking water.

Witness Describes Eruption.
A letter received here from T. R.
Hoyer of the Young Men's Christian
Association at Kagoshima, tells graphi-
cally the story of the eruption of Sakura-
Jima and of the events that followed it.
The letter, which is dated Jan. 12, says:

"Sakura-Jima has now been in violent
eruption for 12 hours. There was a
severe earthquake at 8:30 this evening
and in panic the people fled to the hills.
Great damage was done by the shock.
Stone walls are lying in the streets,
chimneys have fallen through the roofs
of the flimsy wooden structures, the

Miners Threaten to Liberate Mother Jones by Force of Arms



©1913
by
AMERICAN PRESS
ASSOCIATION
MOTHER JONES.

DENVER, Colo., Jan. 17.—Nine hun-
dred union miners in Fremont County
mined tonight that unless the mil-
itary authorities at Trinidad liberated
Mother Jones in 24 hours, they would
set her free by force of arms. This ulti-
matum came to Gov. Ammons and Gen.
Chase from a meeting of strikers at
Rockvale, today.

Nine hundred men attended the meet-
ing and adopted resolutions demanding
freedom for the aged woman labor
leader.

"The imprisonment of Mother Jones
is unlawful. The God-given rights of
American citizens are being trampled
under foot," said the resolutions.

physical change. Huge molten rocks
formed a range into the sea, practically
blocking the bay across to Osumi.

"The people who remain in the city
are camping in the streets, the temple
grounds and graveyards. There has been
no looting, although the shops are ex-
posed. The crater's roar keeps all the
people awake. The first eruption oc-
curred at 9 o'clock this morning and as-
hades were hurled high in the air.
Schools were suspended and business
was at a standstill.

Stones Large as a House.
"Many persons had left Sakura-Jima
warned by the severe earth shocks and
the swelling of the earth. The rocks of
Sakura-Jima had reached the sea behind
Kagoshima. From this city
could be seen the appalling shower of
rocks, some of them apparently as large
as a house, hurled hundreds of feet into
the air and dropping again on the island.
By this evening it is probable that all
the villages on the mountain have been
burned.

"At the wharf here many pitiful
scenes were witnessed. Women were
weeping or crying for protection. They
could hardly wait to reach the shore to
tell the story of those left behind. One
old man carried a pet bird. Five thou-
sand destitute persons were scattered
in the lava fields and temples of
Kagoshima. All the people have fled from
the waterfront and carts packed with bed-
ding and trunks and women laden with
burdens on their backs are hastening in
eruption for a month.

Door Collapses in Front of Desk.
"Sakura-Jima, which is 26 miles in
circumference, probably was the most
beautiful island in Japan, but now it is
but a disfiguring ugly mass of pumice
if it does not disappear altogether.

"As the forest of lava trees was
written, the collapsed directly on the
front of my desk. The air conussions
are terrific. It is impossible to tell how
long the house will bear the shaking.
The very floor is moving away from
under my feet. It is dangerous to walk
in the streets for fear of being struck
by falling walls or tiles. Sleeping is
entirely out of the question.

TRENTON, Mo., Votes Dry.
TRENTON, Mo., Jan. 17.—Trenton yes-
terday voted dry by a majority of 200.
Twelve hundred women were on the
streets from 5 o'clock in the morning un-
til the polls closed, soliciting votes
against liquor.

MAN FROM IDAHO ROBBED

Trevelers Go Into Saloon Near
Union Station and Loses
Values.

Merwin F. Norton of Glenn Ferry,
Idaho, waiting for a train to Kansas
City, stepped into a saloon near Union
Station Friday evening and made the
acquaintance of two men with whom he
had several drinks.

The men admired a gold nugget which
Norton was wearing as a watch charm
and when Norton's attention was oc-
cupied the men and the nugget, together
with Norton's watch and chain and
\$58, disappeared.

IDEAL Boilers

M. C. K.: I'm engaged. Thanks to the beau-
tiful genuine diamond I bought on credit from
Loftis Bros. & Co., 2d floor, 308 N. Sixth st.

FOR STOMACH TROUBLE

John W. Skillen of Sidney, Ohio,
Has Found a Remedy.

Experts declare that the reason
stomach disorders are so common in
this country is due to hasty and care-
less habits of eating. Stomach troubles
and run-down conditions usually
go together.

John W. Skillen of Sidney, Ohio,
says: "I had a bad stomach trouble
for years, and became so weak that
I could hardly walk or do any work.
My appetite was poor, and it seemed
as though I could not get any relief.
Since taking 'Vinol' I find a remarkable
improvement in my health, my digestion
is much stronger, and I have
gained in weight. I would not be
without 'Vinol'."

Vinol makes weak stomachs strong
because it strengthens and tones up
the weakened, tired and overtaxed
nerves of the digestive organs. Vinol
is easily assimilated by the weakest
stomachs and is delicious to the
taste. Try a bottle of Vinol with the
understanding that your money
will be returned if it does not help
you. Chester Kent & Co., Chemists.
For sale by Wolff-Wilson Drug Co.,
St. Louis, Mo.

P. S.—Stop scratching. Our Saxon
Salve stops itching. We guaran-

Resinol stops skin troubles

If you have eczema, rash, pim-
ples, or other distressing,
unsightly skin eruption, try
Resinol Ointment and Resinol
Soap, and see how quickly the
trouble disappears. Even se-
vere and stubborn cases. They
stop itching instantly.

Resinol Ointment is so nearly
flesh-colored that it can be used
on exposed surfaces without
attracting undue attention.

Physicians have prescribed Resinol
for years, for all sorts of skin trou-
bles, such as eczema, boils, pim-
ples. Every druggist and self Prescri-
ber has Resinol Ointment and Resinol
Soap, but you can get them free, by writing to Dept. 85-8.
Resinol, Baltimore, Md., for samples.

PRESIDENT READS HIS TRUST MESSAGE TO HIS ADVISORS

Cabinet Members and House
Judiciary Committee Approve
of Recommendations.

PROBABLY READY MONDAY

Representative Stanley Introduces
Clause to Eliminate
Doubts in Sherman Bill.

By Wire From the Washington Bureau
of the Post-Dispatch.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 17.—President
Wilson laid the anti-trust message he
will read to Congress before the Cabinet
yesterday. His advisers gave it
their "O. K." Later in the day it was
sent to the public prints. The President
probably will read the message on
Monday.

The President also held another con-
ference with members of the House
Judiciary Committee which will guide
the anti-trust legislation through the
House. Representative Clayton, chairman
of the committee, and Representatives
Carlins and Floyd of the com-
mittee were with the President.

After the conference Judge Clayton
said it had been decided to hold public
hearings, giving manufacturers, trust
officials, economic experts and State
corporation commissioners an opportunity
to express their opinion regarding
the proposed legislation. These
hearings will not begin until the latter
part of next week after President Wil-
son has read his message.

Discussion of Four Points.

An effort will be made by the mem-
bers of the Judiciary Committee to
limit the hearings to a discussion of
the four chief points of the proposed
legislation. These are:

1. Supplementing the Sherman antitrust
law to make the debatable areas
and eliminate the "rule of reason" written
into the law by the United States Supreme
Court in the Standard Oil decision.

2. The prohibition of interlocking di-
rectorates.

3. Location of individual responsibility
and the fixing of personal guilt for
all violations.

4. The creation of an Interstate Trade
Commission to perform the functions
not only of a bureau of information, but
to determine by its investigation where
decrees of dissolution or mandates of
the courts are carried out.

In a conference between the President
and the members of the committee,
interlocking directorates and the holding
of individuals responsible for
trust violations were the topics. At a
conference next week the creation of
the Interstate Trade Commission pro-
posal will be discussed.

STANLEY HAS NEW BILL.

Representative Stanley of Kentucky
introduced a bill Friday providing for
two changes in the physiology of the
Sherman law. The first change provides
that the law shall state specifically that
every attempt at restraint of trade or
monopoly "in any degree" is illegal.

This is aimed at the Supreme Court's
"rule of reason" theory in the Standard
Oil case.

The second gives District Attorneys
power to institute suits on their indi-
vidual initiative without specific direction
from the Department of Justice.

Stanley offered this bill soon after he
had returned from an interview with
President Wilson. Stanley is not a
member of the Judiciary Committee.
He is an active candidate for the Senate
and the bill introduced is believed to have
been presented for home consumption and use in his campaigns.

IDEAL Boilers

IDEAL Boilers

TESTS INDICATE "J. C. R." IS LOST MAN OF DAKOTA

Wandering Stranger Without a Memory in Chicago Partially Identified by Women.

KNOWS LIFE ON PLAINS

Jay Allen Caldwell, of Taylor, N. D., Left Home Seven Years Ago Vowing Never to Return.

Special to the Post-Dispatch.

CHICAGO, Jan. 17.—"J. C. R." the man of lost memory, who escaped from the Minnesota State Hospital for the Insane, and was found wandering in the streets here, was partially identified today as Jay Allen Caldwell of Taylor, N. D., rancher and soldier of fortune, who left home seven years ago, vowing never to return. Positive identification will be impossible until close relatives from the Northwest country see the man.

For three hours today he was interrogated by Capt. James Mullenbach of the Oak Forest Infantry. Mrs. Frank Johnson of Taylor, N. D., and Mrs. Julia H. Tennes, of 666 South La Salle street, who is an aunt of Jay Allen Caldwell.

In answer to questions the man's past seemed to lift a little. He recognized from 15 to 20 names, including those of horses, and indicated the distinguishing marks of the horses. He selected the brand of the "Cup and Saucer" ranch, his father's estate, from other marks. He indicated by gesture how a friend of former years shot himself. He indicated a positiveness and eagerness into his answers that had not previously been exhibited. Details of life on the plains, lariat throwing and the howling coyotes brought smiles of recognition and a laugh of sane amusement to the man's face.

Shows How to Hold a Violin.

With his violin, bow and his good arm he showed the correct way to hold a violin, a striking point of identification for Jay Allen Caldwell was known as a "crack fiddle player."

Mrs. Tennes and Mrs. Johnson explained that they had seen an account of "J. C. R." and his condition in the newspapers and wished to see if they could identify him. From his pictures and description, they thought he was Mrs. Tennes' nephew, J. C. R. was immediately put under observation.

"Jay Caldwell had his toes cramped in an unnatural position," said Mrs. Johnson. "I would like to see this man's toes."

J. C. R. immediately took off his shoes and stockings, disclosing that the toes of his right foot were cramped in an unnatural position, in accordance with Mrs. Johnson's description.

"Jay, Oh, Jay, do you remember Aunt Tennes?" asked Mrs. Johnson. A negative shake of the head was the answer.

"Do you know Taylor, North Dakota?" "Hi, hi," said the unknown one, smiling.

What He Said on the Ranch.

"Hi, hi," is J. C. R.'s method of indicating success. Because it sounds like the nautical "aye, aye," it was at first thought to be proof that the man was a sailor.

"Do you remember going to the Randolph School in Chicago?" was the next question.

The negative sign again. Jay Caldwell was only 12 years old when his parents moved from Chicago, his birthplace, to the North Dakota ranch.

"Do you know Richards, N. D.?" "Hi, hi."

"What did you do on the ranch?" "Hi, hi."

For answer J. C. R. arose and showed how to throw a lariat as well as his half-paralyzed condition would permit. His right side is useless.

"Do you know the 'Cup and Saucer' brand?" "Hi, hi."

"Is this it?" asked Mullenbach, drawing an elliptical figure. A negative was the answer. Then the superintendent drew the brand as directed by Mrs. Johnson and J. C. R. recognized it instantly.

Mark of Identification.

Physical marks of identification were evident in order. J. C. R.'s peculiar thumb, standing almost at right angles from his palms, were recognized by both women as distinguishing marks of the former cow puncher. His nose, forehead, the shape of his hand and finger nails, size of his feet, thinness of hair on the top of his head, manner of holding one hand to his face when in thought and wrinkling of his forehead into many furrows were all described as peculiarities of Jay Allen Caldwell.

In one bodily characteristic there was an apparent discrepancy. J. C. R. is five feet and four inches tall, while both women remembered that Jay Caldwell was nearly five feet and ten inches tall, while the argument upon this question was going forward J. C. R. listened attentively, then drew himself up to the greatest height as nearly as his crippled condition would permit and raised his hand six inches above his head. The action seemed to indicate that J. C. R. was trying to explain that he had once been a much taller man.

Advertising your food products in the "From to Table" column and reach more than a million consumers Sunday, half a million week days, throughout St. Louis and the great Southwest!

WOMAN IS DEAD AT 110

Mrs. Nora Sullivan Had Used Tobacco for 80 Years.

POTSDAM, N. Y., Jan. 16.—Mrs. Nora Sullivan, 110 years old, died here today. She was born in County Kerry, Ireland, and was employed in the household of Daniel O'Connell, the Irish barrister, before coming to America 75 years ago. She had used tobacco for 80 years. Her mind had been affected for several months, but she was in good physical health.

Wandering Man of Lost Memory Whom It Is Sought to Identify



MAJOR DISLIKES BRIDGE AID APPEAL MADE TO CONGRESS

Kiel Declares Gerhart Action on Approach Is Ill-Timed, Likely to Cause Delay.

DELEGATES OPPOSE MOVE

City Executive Took Matter Up With War Department Last Summer Without Result.

Mayor Kiel said Saturday that he considered the appeal of Frank H. Gerhart and Cornelius H. Fauntleroy to Congress for a settlement of the Illinois railroad approach to the Free Bridge problem to be ill-timed, although last August he took the matter up with President Wilson and the acting Secretary of War, Henry Breckinridge.

"I hit upon the selection of United States Government engineers to pass upon the merits of the approach question before Gerhart," said Mayor Kiel, smiling broadly. "At my request, President Wilson was visited by F. W. Oliver, an electrical manufacturer at 221 Lucas avenue, an old friend and schoolmate of the President.

The President referred Oliver to the War Department, where the Acting Secretary decided there was no warrant in law for the department to deal with any bridge problem except in so far as it affected navigation.

Expecting Early Action.

"We were compelled to abandon that plan in August, but, of course, it might be possible for Congress to take a hand even where the War Department could not. I am convinced that the Municipal Assembly will take definite and final steps to insure the construction of an Illinois railroad approach in a very short time, and it is my opinion that an appeal to Congress now would only cause another regrettable delay."

At the request of Gerhart and Fauntleroy, President George E. Louis, State Senator, Read of Missouri Louis, and Senator Read of Missouri Louis, produced bills, Friday, providing for the appointment of three engineers by President Wilson, with power to locate the eastern railroad approach to the Free Bridge at St. Louis.

Igor stated that he did not sponsor the bill, and questioned the propriety of placing the problem in the hands of Congress or its agents unless the people of St. Louis or the Municipal Assembly demanded such assistance.

The proposal was scoffed at by members of the House of Delegates, who discussed it at Friday night's meeting. Speaker Gazzola and Chairman Galagher of the Railroad Committee, which has several bills pending before the declared the Assembly must settle the bridge plans before Congress enters the proposed action. At a get-together banquet two weeks ago it was the unanimous sentiment of Assemblies that bridge legislation should be disposed of before the end of January.

Washington Negotiations.

An expert commission of engineers to pass upon the question was proposed by Councilman Henry Rower last August, at the suggestion of former city officials, but the Council voted down the plan.

Mayor Kiel turned over the correspondence in the Washington negotiations to reporters Saturday. It contained telegrams from Robert S. Brookings to Secretary of Agriculture Houston, urging him to advise President Wilson to appoint a commission of engineers.

Oliver, who acted as an envoy for St. Louis, carried the negotiations so far as to receive an offer from W. H. Birby, retired chief of army engineers, to head the commission, for a retainer of \$100 and \$50 a day and expenses while investigating. Birby suggested Robert Moore of St. Louis as a member of the commission.

Mayor Kiel said former Judge Selden Spencer had advised the sending of Oliver to Washington to arrange for the commission.

A committee of five appointed by the Engineers' Club of St. Louis in 1912, to advise a body of bond issue supporters, investigated the various possible approaches and recommended the Northeast approach. The Gerhart, or northeast approach, was declared to be impracticable, too costly and subject to delay through injunctions threatened by East St. Louis property owners. The Alton & Mississippi, or southern, approach was declared to be illegal because the city had no authority to operate a railroad in Illinois, and the proposed approach would have many miles of surface track extension.

Not on the Stand.

When Overall came forward to testify City Attorney Garesche told him to leave the stand. Judge Kimmel said that would not be necessary, as lawyers were allowed the privilege in that court of testifying from the bar. A few days ago, when Jephtha D. Howe was on trial for speeding, Kimmel told Howe to leave the stand but he ignored the order, stood at the bar and made an argument.

GEORGE WASHINGTON
WINE COOLER A RELIC

Gift to Alexander Hamilton. Is Part of Bequest to Heir of Bowdoin Estate.

NEW YORK, Jan. 17.—Many valuable family relics, including a silver wine cooler presented by George Washington to Alexander Hamilton, great grandfather of the deceased, are disposed of in the will of George Sullivan Bowdoin, who was a partner of the late J. P. Morgan, filed for probate yesterday. The wine cooler goes to his son, Temple Bowdoin, who also shares with his mother and sister in the estate, estimated at more than \$5,000,000.

One-third of the residuary estate, after several small bequests are paid, goes to the son and two-thirds are put in trust, of which the widow gets two-thirds of the income and the other third goes to the daughter.

Daniels Serves Another Million.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 17.—Another million dollars saved to the navy was announced by Secretary Daniels yesterday, when he placed contracts for \$1,817,340 worth of armor-piercing and common projectiles. At last year's prices, the projectiles would have cost \$2,000,000.

Buy It By The Box

of most dealers—for 25 cents

SUES SON OF FORMER
ST. LOUIS PUBLISHER
FOR A SEPARATION

PAUL F. SCHROERS, GAS SECRETARY, IS SUED FOR DIVORCE

Wife Charges in Petition That Husband Associated With Other Women.

Mrs. Ottlie Schroers of 3632 Hartford street Saturday sued for divorce Paul F. Schroers, secretary of the St. Louis County Gas Co. She alleges her husband associated with other women. They were married at Taylorville, Ill., April 14, 1912, and separated Oct. 25, 1913.

Seober G. Jones, former Circuit Attorney and Chase Morley, appeared as counsel for the doctors.

They have three children, Otto, 3; John, 8 and Laura, 4.

Schroers is a son of the late John Schroers, who for many years was general manager of the German-American Press Association. Before her marriage Mrs. Schroers was Miss Ottlie Edler.

As he is 34 years of age his condition gives rise to considerable anxiety.

BARON STRATHCONA ILL

Age of Canadian Official Gives Cause for Anxiety.

London, Jan. 17.—Baron Strathcona and Mount Royal, High Commissioner for Canada, is seriously ill from prostration following on a sharp attack of catarrh.

As he is 84 years of age his condition gives rise to considerable anxiety.

OCEAN STEAMERS.

NORTH GERMAN LLOYD

LONDON-PARIS-BREMEN

Kronprinsen Cecile Jan. 20
George Washington Jan. 21
Prinzessin Cecilie Feb. 21
Barbarossa Feb. 22
Kronprinsen H. Feb. 23
Ottosen Jan. 24
Bremen direct. 1000 (12)
Bremen direct. 1000 (12)
One cabin (12); Wednesdays.
Sailings on SATURDAY for
THE MEDITERRANEAN

Princess from Jan. 21
Through rates from New York to
South America via Europe
Egypt, India and the Far East.

Independent trips.

Around the World, \$820.85 and up

First class throughout.

WEST & PANAMA CANAL

By H. S. "GROSSE KURZFAHRTE"

FEED. 15. MAR. 19.
Rate \$150 up to 20 Days

Cruises include all ports of interest in the West Indies. Write
for our new booklet "To the Canals and Caribbean."

Travelers' Checks Good All Over
the World.

OLDRIDGE & CO., Central Agents.

1 Broadway, N. Y. General Agents.

O. L. Louis, C. O. Agents.

100 Broadway, N. Y. Agents.

10

ST. LOUIS POST-DISPATCH

Founded by JOSEPH PULITZER, Dec. 12, 1873.
Published by the Pulitzer Publishing Co.,
210-212 N. Broadway.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES BY MAIL IN ADVANCE
Daily and weekly, one year \$1.00
Sunday only, one year \$1.00
Two years \$1.00
Remit either by postal order, express money order or
Entered at postoffice, St. Louis, Mo., as second-class
matter.

THE POST-DISPATCH PLATFORM.

I know that my retirement will make no difference in its cardinal principles, that it will always fight for progress and reform, never tolerate injustice or corruption, always fight demagogues of all parties, never belong to any party, always oppose privileged classes and public plunderers, never lack sympathy with the poor, always remain devoted to the public welfare, never be satisfied with merely printing news, always be drastically independent, never be afraid to attack wrong, whether by predatory plutocracy or predatory poverty.

JOSEPH PULITZER.

April 10, 1907.

POST-DISPATCH

Circulation Daily
Average 171,214
For Full Year Sunday 307,524

Biggest West of the Mississippi

LETTERS FROM THE PEOPLE

Veto of the Screening Amendment Bill.

To the Editor of the Post-Dispatch:
Surely the friends of decent city government must see in the screening bill just passed by the Assembly the rankest sort of discrimination in favor of a privilege-seeking special interest. By this screening bill just now before the Mayor for action, and (let us hope it's veto), the wholesalers and commission men are exempt from screening their foods from filth and filers. The wholesaler can expose his food to all kinds of infection by the day, yet the retailer who buys this food must carefully screen it.

What place have we come to in St. Louis when a gringo business interest, just to save a little money, can secure the passage of legislation which is such a farce as this? It is a small way, this is the same kind of a business privilege which has characterized the great corporations and public-service companies in their battle against the public.

What concern have commission men for the public health? They have brought every conceivable pressure to bear on the Health Department to prevent Dr. Starkloff from enforcing the screening law. The Health Department works under a tremendous handicap with this constant pressure of commercial interests against the enforcement of health laws. It is up to the citizens of St. Louis to uphold the Health Department and it is up to Mayor to protect the public health by vetoing this bill. It is a matter of helping save the lives of men, women and children. The Mayor has had to be depended on to correct errors of over-hasty legislation. May he not be found wanting now. CITIZEN.

Who Favor Annexation to St. Louis?

To the Editor of the Post-Dispatch:
The Garfield Improvement Association, consisting of the subdivisions of Pine Lawn, Council Grove, Kenwood Springs, Hollywood, Edgewood and Kenwood Park, desire to learn the names of all the annexationists in all the improvement associations of St. Louis County, so that we may learn from each of these associations what their ideas are regarding a movement towards annexation to St. Louis.

W. H. HOOVER, Secretary,
Pine Lawn, Mo.

The Portland, Oregon, Transfer System.

To the Editor of the Post-Dispatch:
Much has been written and published concerning the transfer system now in use in this city; but so far as I have been able to see, no reasonable or feasible solution of the problem has been suggested. It appears to me that the most objectionable feature of the present method is found in the "time limit," which the company imposes upon the users of transfers—and if this could be eliminated, much of the dissatisfaction would disappear. Why not try this system in use in the city of Portland, Ore.? When boarding a car in that city and asking for a transfer, it is handed to you, simply punched A. M., and is good from the time of issue until noon of that day. In the afternoon tickets are punched P. M., and are good up to 6 o'clock in the evening. A transfer is such form would save the company considerable in the cost of printing over the present style of ticket, and save the conductor considerable time in punching them and in figuring how much time to give the holder to reach his destination. The people would take better care of their transfers and not throw so many of them away as they do now; besides such a system would do away, in a great measure, with the necessity for the passage of such an obnoxious law as that which the Council has for some time been considering.

T. R. AVELER.

Pay Days Too Infrequent.

To the Editor of the Post-Dispatch:
I would like the assistance of your esteemed publication in a matter concerning the salaries of the street and park employes of this city.

There is a law in this State, I believe, compelling all employes and corporations to pay their employes at least twice a month. Why, then, does the city pay us only once a month, and at that, hold our pay down to the 10th and the 15th, when due on the 1st?

We are, for the most part, old men, past the age of raising; most of us are in crying need of the small pittance the city pays for work that is none of the easiest nor most desirable. Last spring we were held up 10 weeks, then paid for one month, 15 days later for another, which left us still a month in arrears.

We are only asking what is fair—pay us every two weeks at least. Our salaries are so small that we have no credit; otherwise it would not matter so much. For further information as to the truth of this, ask Mr. Davis, our Park Commissioner. Sincerely,

WHY HANDCUFF THE VOTERS?

In voting to make the new city charter create a one-chamber Board of Aldermen, 28 in number, all nominated and elected at large but NO TWO FROM THE SAME WARD, the Freeholders have made far too big a concession to the ward politicians and their employers, the public utility companies.

Twenty-eight Aldermen, no two from the same ward, means 28 ward Aldermen. That means continuing, under a new form, exactly the same kind of stupid, short-sighted, inefficient, wasteful and unprogressive city government that St. Louis and every other big American city is trying to get rid of. It means continuing that kind of city government which is more easily elected and controlled by the public utility companies than by the people.

What St. Louis needs, what every big American city corporation needs, is a competent, workable Board of Directors, composed of the ablest, cleanest, surest, most far-sighted and democratic citizens that the people can draft for the work.

How silly it is to say the people shall not have power to draft two such men if they happen to live in the same part of town. Why should the people's charter tie their hands in any such way?

Are the Freeholders afraid that if they frame the kind of charter the people need and want the ward politicians and their employers, the public utility companies, will defeat it? Or are the Freeholders themselves afraid of the ward politicians and the utility companies? Do they merely lack faith in the intelligence of the people?

Regardless of theories, the City of St. Louis is a corporation chartered by the State like any other corporation for strictly business purposes. It is not a federation of wards, neighborhoods or villages. It is a legal entity, a business unit.

Unless the Freeholders can get this basic fact firmly fixed in their minds, and act upon it, they will fail to produce a charter which the people will think it worth while to accept.

Father Phelan now knows how the Carabao braves felt after they heard from President Wilson.

JULES VERNE STILL AHEAD.

Boasts that modern science has surpassed anything pictured by Jules Verne are disproved by such accidents as that to the British submarine "A7." It will be remembered that, in "Twenty Thousand Leagues Under the Sea," Capt. Nemo and his men were equipped with apparatus by means of which they could leave the submarine at will, as she lay at the bottom of the sea. But the men in a disabled modern submarine appear to be almost as helpless as rats in a trap.

ELECTRIFYING RAILROAD TERMINALS.

To substitute electricity for steam on railroads within the city limits does not seem as impractical to Chicago as to St. Louis railroad managers.

Forty companies in that city are co-operating on a joint plan for electrifying all terminals within the Chicago industrial district. This city passed a similar ordinance five years ago for eliminating

smoke, dust and noise, but so far the legislation has been fruitless.

The 210,000 horsepower which now is not utilized at the Keokuk dam would simplify the problem for St. Louis railroads and if made available at a reasonable price would add economy of operation to other benefits. Does Chicago figure on beating St. Louis to it in contracting for that excess of possible overutilized hydro-electric current?

The best news of the week is that of the reopening of big factories all over the country. Best, of course, for everybody but the standpat Republicans.

COSTS IN TELEPHONE SERVICE.

The Post-Dispatch has begun the publication of facts representing the results of its investigation into the demand of the Bell telephone lines for an increase of rates in St. Louis.

An application on the part of the company for authority to make an advance which will impose on the public an additional charge, estimated by the company itself at \$156,769, is now pending before the State Public Service Commission.

St. Louis' own city Public Service Commission went thoroughly into the affairs of the local Bell company, but its tentative finding that present rates are not yielding a fair return on investment left several points uncovered. Among these points were the accuracy of the company's system of accounting, the reasonableness of its credits to the depreciation account and especially the nature of the "relationship" of the local company to the parent American Telephone and Telegraph Co.

The Post-Dispatch's inquiry is addressed to the more important of these points. Disinterested ascertainment of the facts is important to the public and to the commissioners who act for the public.

The Post-Dispatch's inquiry is addressed to the more important of these points. Disinterested ascertainment of the facts is important to the public and to the commissioners who act for the public.

The most important feature of the relationship between the local lines and the "parent" company is that the latter owns all the receiving and transmitting instruments operated by the former. There are 59,374 sets of these instruments, valued at \$2.92 a set, or \$173,372 in all. For their use and for other service of ill defined nature and questionable value the local lines pay to the "parent" company, or Telephone Trust, 4.1-2 per cent of their gross revenue every year—an annual total of \$102,089.

In other words, for every \$102 paid by subscribers, \$4 goes for the rental of apparatus constituting only an inconsiderable part of the total value of the local telephone plant. These payments amount yearly to nearly three-fifths of the total cost of the apparatus. In addition, from the charges for long distance calls, every local company which originates the business receives but 5 cents a message, without reference to the total cost of the message. All the rest goes to the "parent" company.

The system is, of course, perpetuated from the time when the trust was the predecessor of the present "parent" company owned the telephone patents and, refusing like the Shoe Machinery Trust, to sell its devices, leased them at an exorbitant price. The patents long ago expired. The instruments are now manufactured very cheaply and are easily obtainable in any market.

The excuse for asking Uncle Sam to select a St. Louis bridge approach is, of course, the obvious fact that the St. Louis city government is incapable of doing anything with this business except to "doubt, delay and dodge."

City chemists who are efficient can easily de-

tect such frauds as was practiced in Indianapolis. If "scientific milk" is to be sold, it must be so labeled. The consumer who pays for real milk should get what he pays for.

THE ONE THING NEEDFUL.

It would be a wise act on the part of President Wilson to accede to the wish of members of the House Committee on Interstate and Foreign Commerce for the incorporation of the Adamson railroad capitalization bill in his anti-trust program.

The work of reforming and rehabilitating Big Business will not be complete until the abuses and evils of railroad financing and double dealing are destroyed. The full tide of prosperity cannot return until public confidence in the honesty of railroad management is restored, because the railroad rate question is vitiated by public distrust, and railroad investment is checked by fear of the misuse of railroad funds and the wrecking of railroads by plundering deals.

The revelations of crookedness and mismanagement in the Frisco and New Haven roads are culminating proofs of the necessity of regulating the issue of railroad securities and of the purposes to which the money raised by the sale of securities shall be put. They expose the disastrous effects of interlocking directorates which are forbidden by the Adamson bill. The measure is an integral part of anti-trust legislation, because it goes to the root of transportation combines which affect all commerce and touch the cost of living at every point.

Leading railroad managers and financiers now realize the need of financial regulation. It will do more to restore business confidence and revive industry than any other part of the proposed anti-trust legislation.

If, in addition to the regulation of railroad finances, the new bills provide for the supervision of the capitalization of interstate corporations, the work would be complete.

Discovery under the roots of an old elm at Cracow of the crown said formerly to have been worn by Poland's rulers will inspire anew the ambition of the Poles for a ruler of their own to wear it.

DISCOVERIES IN THE CROWN.

Father Phelan now knows how the Carabao braves felt after they heard from President Wilson.

FATHER PHILIP.

Father Phelan now knows how the Carabao braves felt after they heard from President Wilson.

FATHER PHILIP.

Father Phelan now knows how the Carabao braves felt after they heard from President Wilson.

FATHER PHILIP.

Father Phelan now knows how the Carabao braves felt after they heard from President Wilson.

FATHER PHILIP.

Father Phelan now knows how the Carabao braves felt after they heard from President Wilson.

FATHER PHILIP.

Father Phelan now knows how the Carabao braves felt after they heard from President Wilson.

FATHER PHILIP.

Father Phelan now knows how the Carabao braves felt after they heard from President Wilson.

FATHER PHILIP.

Father Phelan now knows how the Carabao braves felt after they heard from President Wilson.

FATHER PHILIP.

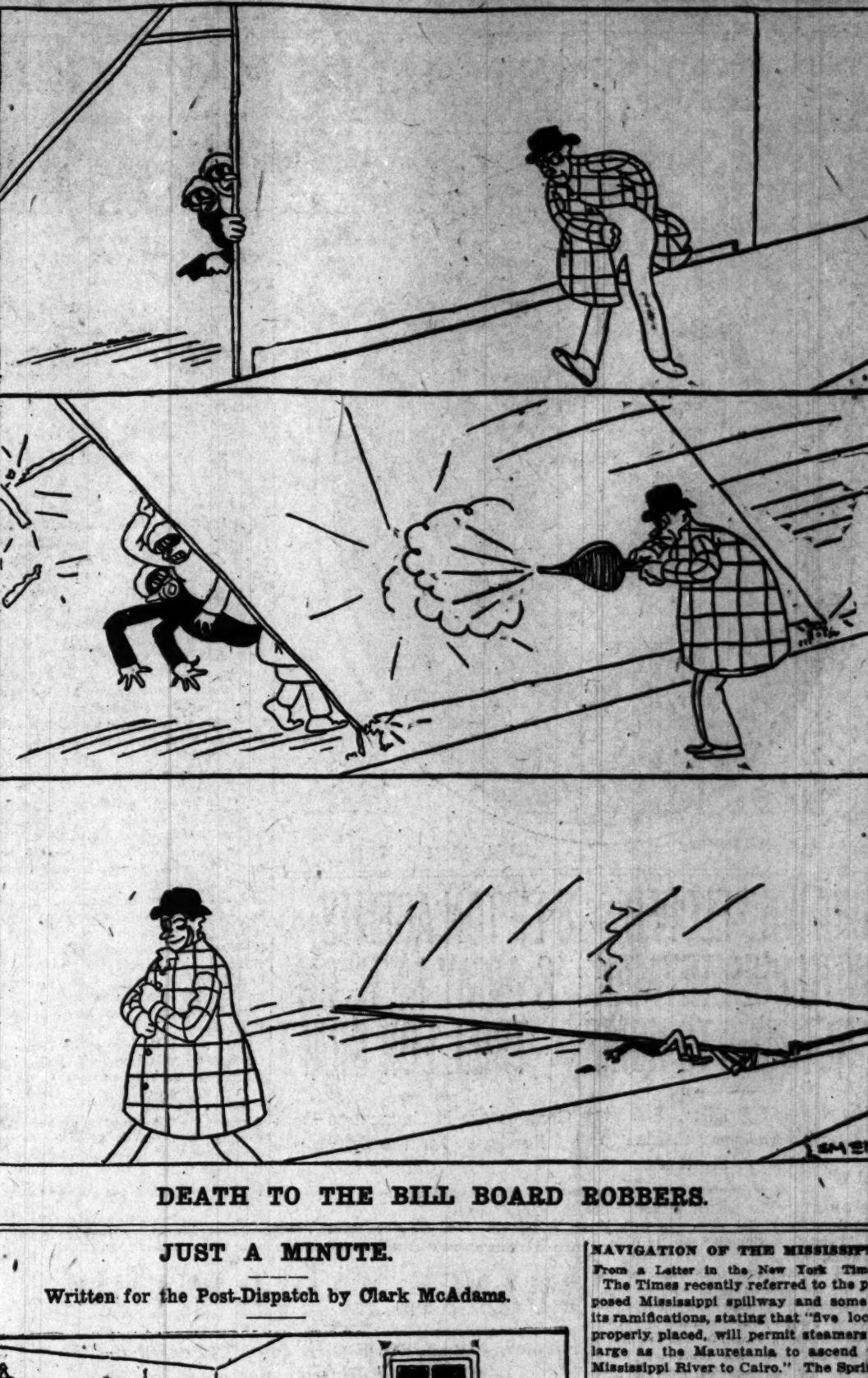
Father Phelan now knows how the Carabao braves felt after they heard from President Wilson.

FATHER PHILIP.

Father Phelan now knows how the Carabao braves felt after they heard from President Wilson.

FATHER PHILIP.

Father Phelan now knows how the Carabao braves felt after they heard from President Wilson.



DEATH TO THE BILL BOARD ROBBERS.

Written for the Post-Dispatch by Clark McAdams.



SONG.

HOW 'bout you, ol' Bre'r Winter—what makes you so shy?
Is de Demmeyer done scalded you wif all day hue an' cry?
De sout'w' in's de co'nfield, de birds begin ter call—
Whassa matter, ol' Bre'r Winter—you ain' yo'sef at all.

You ain' yo'sef at all—
A blind man kin see dat.
Ah guess de Lawd done turned hisself
Into a Demmeyer.

D'EY'S mighty strange things brewin', as sho' as you was bo'n—
De turtle doves is cooin', an' it's time to plow to co'n.
De ain' no famine nohowhahs, de wolf Ah reckon's daid,
An' it's all turned out perzactly as Mistah Wilson sayed.

You ain' yo'sef at all—
A blind man kin see dat.
Ah guess de Lawd done turned hisself
Into a Demmeyer.

D'EY'S mighty strange things brewin', as sho' as you was bo'n—
De turtle doves is cooin', an' it's time to plow to co'n.
De ain' no famine nohowhahs, de wolf Ah reckon's daid,
An' it's all turned out perzactly as Mistah Wilson sayed.

You ain' yo'sef at all—
A blind man kin see dat.
Ah guess de Lawd done turned hisself
Into a Demmeyer.

I always cry when I abuse
Aunt Emma, gray and bent;
I hate to break the furniture—
But I have "temper'ment."

I always cry when I abuse
Aunt Emma, gray and bent;
I hate to break the furniture—
But I have "temper'ment."

I always cry when I abuse
Aunt Emma, gray and bent;
I hate to break the furniture—
But I have "temper'ment."

I always cry when I abuse
Aunt Emma, gray and bent;
I hate to break the furniture—
But I have "temper'ment."

I always cry when I abuse
Aunt Emma, gray and bent;
I hate to break the furniture—
But I have "temper'ment."

I always cry when I abuse
Aunt Emma, gray and bent;
I hate to break the furniture—
But I have "temper'ment."

I always cry when I abuse
Aunt Emma, gray and bent;
I hate to break the furniture—
But I have "temper'ment."

I always cry when I abuse
Aunt Emma, gray and bent;
I hate to break the furniture—
But I have "temper'ment."

I always cry when I abuse
Aunt Emma, gray and bent;
I hate to break the furniture—
But I have "temper'ment."

I always cry when I abuse
Aunt Emma, gray and bent;
I hate to break the furniture—
But I have "temper'ment."

I always cry when I abuse
Aunt Emma, gray and bent;
I hate to break the furniture—
But I have "temper'ment."

I always cry when I abuse
Aunt Emma, gray and bent;
I hate to break the furniture—
But I have "temper'ment."

THE BROWN STUDY

By LOUIS JOSEPH VANCE
Author of "The Brass Spool."

PART I.
HEN with her own hand, as fragile and delicate as a child's, as inexorable as Destiny's, Eleanor locked herself out of the empty, darkened house that her girlhood had called home. It was with a sense of having by that act built an impalable barrier between Yesterday and Tomorrow. Over the way, smiling behind its jealous barrier, Gramercy Park basked in the hot, gilded sunlight of a mid morning late in the waning spring. The air was heavy, stifling with the sweet, cloying smell of its verdure. She stood a minute on the high brown-stone stoop, thinking deeply. Then suddenly she turned down the way and hurried westward, chin high, eyes shining, an adventurous color mantling her firm, young cheeks.

At Broadway she halted and swung about a north bound Columbus avenue car. Somewhere in the fifties, near Carnegie Hall, she rose and alighted.

Down hill to the weather worn scaffolding of the Sixth Avenue "L," ran a block largely given over to buildings of a curiously composite character, the ground floors occupied by stables, those above by studios. Midway between the avenues Miss Rowan found an open doorway topped by a fan light that bore a number she verified carefully. Entering, she ascended two long and narrow flights of steps, broken by a cramped landing. At the top, pausing breathless, she found herself in a deep broad corridor, upon which four doors stood open; a fifth, at the rear of the building, was shut. Before this she bent and lifted a corner of the mat.

Surely enough, a key was there. The girl fitted it to the lock, opened the door, and shut herself in.

Her initial impression was compounded of fear and disappointment; the room seemed very sparsely furnished, in distinct contrast to the memory she had of it. She had looked forward to something less Spartan in its artistic simplicity. Yet, a second glance reassured her to some extent; the room was filled with all things needful for the comfort of independent youth. Her long coat she draped over one corner of a screen; her hat she disposed coquettishly on top of the coat. Then she sat herself down in a rambuckle basket chair, for a moment's rest and quiet survey of her newly annexed territory.

The moment lengthened into a minute; the minute into many. The chair was comfortable, the studio quiet; through an open window at the back a drowsy air breathed, freighted with dreams.

After a time Eleanor opened her purse and took from it a letter, which she re-read with a smile.

"Dear Nell" (it ran in part): "I'm off tomorrow on the *Struia*, armed with a letter of marque in the shape of a trial college scholarship. I have secured

No time to see you. * * *

She's the schemer. You frequently complained of feeling lonely in the Gramercy Square house, since Aunt Emma died. My studio won't be working for a year—unless you use it. Why not? You can be comfortable enough. Shut up the house and take possession; I'm leaving the key under the doormat and the janitor orders to behave. There'll be some butter in the icebox (on the fire escape) if you get there quick enough. * * * Your aff. Ed cousin, Gerald."

Still smiling, Eleanor lowered the hand that held the letter. Her gaze wandered out of the open window, her thoughts at random. * * * If Jerry Donevan were rattle-brained, what was the boy who had fallen in so readily with his scheme?

In this mood Penoyer found her.

He came in suddenly, out of breath, and slammed the door. The surprise in his face gave way to a smile, and he added pleasantly, unabashed.

"Good morning," he gave her cheerfully. "Hope I haven't kept you waiting long. Sorry. But I see you're made comfortable. That's right."

Miss Rowan gasped; but before she could re-call her wits, Penoyer said:

"Had to run out on an errand; when I was to be detained, I hoped I'd find the key under the mat. You won't mind sitting until half after one?"

His voice rang with satisfaction so genuine that one hardly liked to dash it; while Miss Rowan sought for a formula of rebuke, he rattled on.

"Sit down—I'm not quite ready yet."

And somehow she found herself obeying. "Awfully glad you found you could get here today," Ballister told me Saturday. "I'd send you if you could make time." His glance appraised her with open admiration. "That's a rippling gown, you know—perfectly stunning!" Ballister said there wasn't another model in New York who dressed as well as you."

Eleanor flushed indignantly, and started to protest, getting as far as "I'm not!" before her words were drowned by the rumble and squeal of the heavy cast. Penoyer was wheeling to the side of the fire. By the time she could hear herself heard, she thought better of it. She understood clearly now that she had blundered somehow into the wrong studio. It was best, she thought, to accept the game as it lay, pose for the young man who took things so serenely for granted, make an eventual escape without question, and be more careful thereafter.

She stole swift, curious glances at Penoyer, continually, when he did not know it. He seemed a new type in her experience of men. Quite unconcernedly he removed his coat and draped his shoulders with a paint-smeared smock. He squinted at Eleanor with a critical detachment to which she was not used. She had to remind herself that while to her he was a human being, a personality, to him she was merely a problem in light and color.

"As you were when I came in, please," he directed tersely. "You were thinking in your hand, I believe. It's a hard pose, and the absolute unconsciousness was charming."

"That's it. Head a thought this way,

then a thought that way."

"I want your brother; it's as near

perfection as anything I ever hope to see. * * * And the way the light catches in your hair's simply gorgeous! There!"

For some moments no sound was audible within the four walls, save from the pit of brushes on prepared canvas. Then with engaging inconsequence Fortunately his name passed his lips. Later it occurred to him to remark that "Ballister" had mentioned the model's name, but that he, Penoyer, had forgotten it.

"I am Eleanor Rowan," announced the girl with fortitude.

"Thank you. Head a little more to the left, please. Right."

"Head a little more to the left, please. Right."

By his tone her surname, which to half a score of young men of her world meant a comfortable fortune and a pretty girl into the bargain, to him meant nothing but an inspiring model. He worked on. In 26 minutes he invited Miss Rowan to rest; in five more minutes he calmly invited her to resume the pose. Throughout the sitting the half hours were so divided. Promptly at 1:30 Penoyer laid aside his palette.

"That's all for today." His tone did not lack regret. "What'd you think of it?"

Smiling diffidently, Eleanor rose and joined him before the canvas. She stood silent, rapt in sheer wonder. To her ability seemed little less than marvelous. * * * The canvas ran the gamut of shades of brown, from the palest golden brown of the wicker chair to the rich deep coppery tint of her wonderfully woven hair. Between these there was the brown of the tarnished cloth-of-gold tapestry, which formed the background; the creamy brown of her shirt; the deep, dark shades of her skirt, the ivory of her cheeks and temples, relieved by the rich scarlet of her lips, and the velvety, glowing seal-brown of her dreaming eyes.

"The Brown Study," said Penoyer, at her shoulder. "We'll call it that, for a pretty average poor pun—in paint," he rounded out, the alliteration with a chuckle.

"Of course you know," said Miss Rowan seriously, "that it is wonderfully clever. It's fairly incredible that you should do anything so quickly! Why, I looked at it during the last rest and it was only paint!"

Smiling diffidently, Eleanor rose and joined him before the canvas. She stood silent, rapt in sheer wonder. To her ability seemed little less than marvelous. * * * The canvas ran the gamut of shades of brown, from the palest golden brown of the wicker chair to the rich deep coppery tint of her wonderfully woven hair. Between these there was the brown of the tarnished cloth-of-gold tapestry, which formed the background; the creamy brown of her shirt; the deep, dark shades of her skirt, the ivory of her cheeks and temples, relieved by the rich scarlet of her lips, and the velvety, glowing seal-brown of her dreaming eyes.

"The Brown Study," said Penoyer, at her shoulder. "We'll call it that, for a pretty average poor pun—in paint," he rounded out, the alliteration with a chuckle.

"Of course you know," said Miss Rowan seriously, "that it is wonderfully clever. It's fairly incredible that you should do anything so quickly! Why, I looked at it during the last rest and it was only paint!"

Smiling diffidently, Eleanor rose and joined him before the canvas. She stood silent, rapt in sheer wonder. To her ability seemed little less than marvelous. * * * The canvas ran the gamut of shades of brown, from the palest golden brown of the wicker chair to the rich deep coppery tint of her wonderfully woven hair. Between these there was the brown of the tarnished cloth-of-gold tapestry, which formed the background; the creamy brown of her shirt; the deep, dark shades of her skirt, the ivory of her cheeks and temples, relieved by the rich scarlet of her lips, and the velvety, glowing seal-brown of her dreaming eyes.

"The Brown Study," said Penoyer, at her shoulder. "We'll call it that, for a pretty average poor pun—in paint," he rounded out, the alliteration with a chuckle.

"Of course you know," said Miss Rowan seriously, "that it is wonderfully clever. It's fairly incredible that you should do anything so quickly! Why, I looked at it during the last rest and it was only paint!"

Smiling diffidently, Eleanor rose and joined him before the canvas. She stood silent, rapt in sheer wonder. To her ability seemed little less than marvelous. * * * The canvas ran the gamut of shades of brown, from the palest golden brown of the wicker chair to the rich deep coppery tint of her wonderfully woven hair. Between these there was the brown of the tarnished cloth-of-gold tapestry, which formed the background; the creamy brown of her shirt; the deep, dark shades of her skirt, the ivory of her cheeks and temples, relieved by the rich scarlet of her lips, and the velvety, glowing seal-brown of her dreaming eyes.

"The Brown Study," said Penoyer, at her shoulder. "We'll call it that, for a pretty average poor pun—in paint," he rounded out, the alliteration with a chuckle.

"Of course you know," said Miss Rowan seriously, "that it is wonderfully clever. It's fairly incredible that you should do anything so quickly! Why, I looked at it during the last rest and it was only paint!"

Smiling diffidently, Eleanor rose and joined him before the canvas. She stood silent, rapt in sheer wonder. To her ability seemed little less than marvelous. * * * The canvas ran the gamut of shades of brown, from the palest golden brown of the wicker chair to the rich deep coppery tint of her wonderfully woven hair. Between these there was the brown of the tarnished cloth-of-gold tapestry, which formed the background; the creamy brown of her shirt; the deep, dark shades of her skirt, the ivory of her cheeks and temples, relieved by the rich scarlet of her lips, and the velvety, glowing seal-brown of her dreaming eyes.

"The Brown Study," said Penoyer, at her shoulder. "We'll call it that, for a pretty average poor pun—in paint," he rounded out, the alliteration with a chuckle.

"Of course you know," said Miss Rowan seriously, "that it is wonderfully clever. It's fairly incredible that you should do anything so quickly! Why, I looked at it during the last rest and it was only paint!"

Smiling diffidently, Eleanor rose and joined him before the canvas. She stood silent, rapt in sheer wonder. To her ability seemed little less than marvelous. * * * The canvas ran the gamut of shades of brown, from the palest golden brown of the wicker chair to the rich deep coppery tint of her wonderfully woven hair. Between these there was the brown of the tarnished cloth-of-gold tapestry, which formed the background; the creamy brown of her shirt; the deep, dark shades of her skirt, the ivory of her cheeks and temples, relieved by the rich scarlet of her lips, and the velvety, glowing seal-brown of her dreaming eyes.

"The Brown Study," said Penoyer, at her shoulder. "We'll call it that, for a pretty average poor pun—in paint," he rounded out, the alliteration with a chuckle.

"Of course you know," said Miss Rowan seriously, "that it is wonderfully clever. It's fairly incredible that you should do anything so quickly! Why, I looked at it during the last rest and it was only paint!"

Smiling diffidently, Eleanor rose and joined him before the canvas. She stood silent, rapt in sheer wonder. To her ability seemed little less than marvelous. * * * The canvas ran the gamut of shades of brown, from the palest golden brown of the wicker chair to the rich deep coppery tint of her wonderfully woven hair. Between these there was the brown of the tarnished cloth-of-gold tapestry, which formed the background; the creamy brown of her shirt; the deep, dark shades of her skirt, the ivory of her cheeks and temples, relieved by the rich scarlet of her lips, and the velvety, glowing seal-brown of her dreaming eyes.

"The Brown Study," said Penoyer, at her shoulder. "We'll call it that, for a pretty average poor pun—in paint," he rounded out, the alliteration with a chuckle.

"Of course you know," said Miss Rowan seriously, "that it is wonderfully clever. It's fairly incredible that you should do anything so quickly! Why, I looked at it during the last rest and it was only paint!"

Smiling diffidently, Eleanor rose and joined him before the canvas. She stood silent, rapt in sheer wonder. To her ability seemed little less than marvelous. * * * The canvas ran the gamut of shades of brown, from the palest golden brown of the wicker chair to the rich deep coppery tint of her wonderfully woven hair. Between these there was the brown of the tarnished cloth-of-gold tapestry, which formed the background; the creamy brown of her shirt; the deep, dark shades of her skirt, the ivory of her cheeks and temples, relieved by the rich scarlet of her lips, and the velvety, glowing seal-brown of her dreaming eyes.

"The Brown Study," said Penoyer, at her shoulder. "We'll call it that, for a pretty average poor pun—in paint," he rounded out, the alliteration with a chuckle.

"Of course you know," said Miss Rowan seriously, "that it is wonderfully clever. It's fairly incredible that you should do anything so quickly! Why, I looked at it during the last rest and it was only paint!"

Smiling diffidently, Eleanor rose and joined him before the canvas. She stood silent, rapt in sheer wonder. To her ability seemed little less than marvelous. * * * The canvas ran the gamut of shades of brown, from the palest golden brown of the wicker chair to the rich deep coppery tint of her wonderfully woven hair. Between these there was the brown of the tarnished cloth-of-gold tapestry, which formed the background; the creamy brown of her shirt; the deep, dark shades of her skirt, the ivory of her cheeks and temples, relieved by the rich scarlet of her lips, and the velvety, glowing seal-brown of her dreaming eyes.

"The Brown Study," said Penoyer, at her shoulder. "We'll call it that, for a pretty average poor pun—in paint," he rounded out, the alliteration with a chuckle.

"Of course you know," said Miss Rowan seriously, "that it is wonderfully clever. It's fairly incredible that you should do anything so quickly! Why, I looked at it during the last rest and it was only paint!"

Smiling diffidently, Eleanor rose and joined him before the canvas. She stood silent, rapt in sheer wonder. To her ability seemed little less than marvelous. * * * The canvas ran the gamut of shades of brown, from the palest golden brown of the wicker chair to the rich deep coppery tint of her wonderfully woven hair. Between these there was the brown of the tarnished cloth-of-gold tapestry, which formed the background; the creamy brown of her shirt; the deep, dark shades of her skirt, the ivory of her cheeks and temples, relieved by the rich scarlet of her lips, and the velvety, glowing seal-brown of her dreaming eyes.

"The Brown Study," said Penoyer, at her shoulder. "We'll call it that, for a pretty average poor pun—in paint," he rounded out, the alliteration with a chuckle.

"Of course you know," said Miss Rowan seriously, "that it is wonderfully clever. It's fairly incredible that you should do anything so quickly! Why, I looked at it during the last rest and it was only paint!"

Smiling diffidently, Eleanor rose and joined him before the canvas. She stood silent, rapt in sheer wonder. To her ability seemed little less than marvelous. * * * The canvas ran the gamut of shades of brown, from the palest golden brown of the wicker chair to the rich deep coppery tint of her wonderfully woven hair. Between these there was the brown of the tarnished cloth-of-gold tapestry, which formed the background; the creamy brown of her shirt; the deep, dark shades of her skirt, the ivory of her cheeks and temples, relieved by the rich scarlet of her lips, and the velvety, glowing seal-brown of her dreaming eyes.

"The Brown Study," said Penoyer, at her shoulder. "We'll call it that, for a pretty average poor pun—in paint," he rounded out, the alliteration with a chuckle.

"Of course you know," said Miss Rowan seriously, "that it is wonderfully clever. It's fairly incredible that you should do anything so quickly! Why, I looked at it during the last rest and it was only paint!"

Smiling diffidently, Eleanor rose and joined him before the canvas. She stood silent, rapt in sheer wonder. To her ability seemed little less than marvelous. * * * The canvas ran the gamut of shades of brown, from the palest golden brown of the wicker chair to the rich deep coppery tint of her wonderfully woven hair. Between these there was the brown of the tarnished cloth-of-gold tapestry, which formed the background; the creamy brown of her shirt; the deep, dark shades of her skirt, the ivory of her cheeks and temples, relieved by the rich scarlet of her lips, and the velvety, glowing seal-brown of her dreaming eyes.

"The Brown Study," said Penoyer, at her shoulder. "We'll call it that, for a pretty average poor pun—in paint," he rounded out, the alliteration with a chuckle.

"Of course you know," said Miss Rowan seriously, "that it is wonderfully clever. It's fairly incredible that you should do anything so quickly! Why, I looked at it during the last rest and it was only paint!"

Smiling diffidently, Eleanor rose and joined him before the canvas. She stood silent, rapt in sheer wonder. To her ability seemed little less than marvelous. * * * The canvas ran the gamut of shades of brown, from the palest golden brown of the wicker chair to the rich deep coppery tint of her wonderfully woven hair. Between these there was the brown of the tarnished cloth-of-gold tapestry, which formed the background; the creamy brown of her shirt; the deep, dark shades of her skirt, the ivory of her cheeks and temples, relieved by the rich scarlet of her lips, and the velvety, glowing seal-brown of her dreaming eyes.

"The Brown Study," said Penoyer, at her shoulder. "We'll call it that, for a pretty average poor pun—in paint," he rounded out, the alliteration with a chuckle.

"Of course you know," said Miss Rowan seriously, "that it is wonderfully clever. It's fairly incredible that you should do anything so quickly! Why, I looked at it during the last rest and it was only paint!"

Smiling diffidently, Eleanor rose and joined him before the canvas. She stood silent, rapt in sheer wonder. To her ability seemed little less than marvelous. * * * The canvas ran the gamut of shades of brown, from the palest golden brown of the wicker chair to the rich deep coppery tint of her wonderfully woven hair. Between these there was the brown of the tarnished cloth-of-gold tapestry, which formed the background; the creamy brown of her shirt; the deep, dark shades of her skirt, the ivory of her cheeks and temples, relieved by the rich scarlet of her lips, and the velvety, glowing seal-brown of her dreaming eyes.

"The Brown Study," said Penoyer, at her shoulder. "We'll call it that, for a pretty average poor pun—in paint," he rounded out, the alliteration with a chuckle.

"Of course you know," said Miss Rowan seriously, "that it is wonderfully clever. It's fairly incredible that you should do anything so quickly! Why, I looked at it during the last rest and it was only paint!"

Smiling diffidently, Eleanor rose and joined him before the canvas. She stood silent, rapt in sheer wonder. To her ability seemed little less than marvelous. * * * The canvas ran the gamut of shades of brown, from the palest golden brown of the wicker chair to the rich deep coppery tint of her wonderfully woven hair. Between these there was the brown of the tarnished cloth-of-gold tapestry, which formed the background; the creamy brown of her shirt; the deep, dark shades of her skirt, the ivory of her cheeks and temples, relieved by the rich scarlet of her lips, and the velvety, glowing seal-brown of her dreaming eyes.

"The Brown Study," said Penoyer, at her shoulder. "We'll call it that, for a pretty average poor pun—in paint," he rounded out, the alliteration with a chuckle.

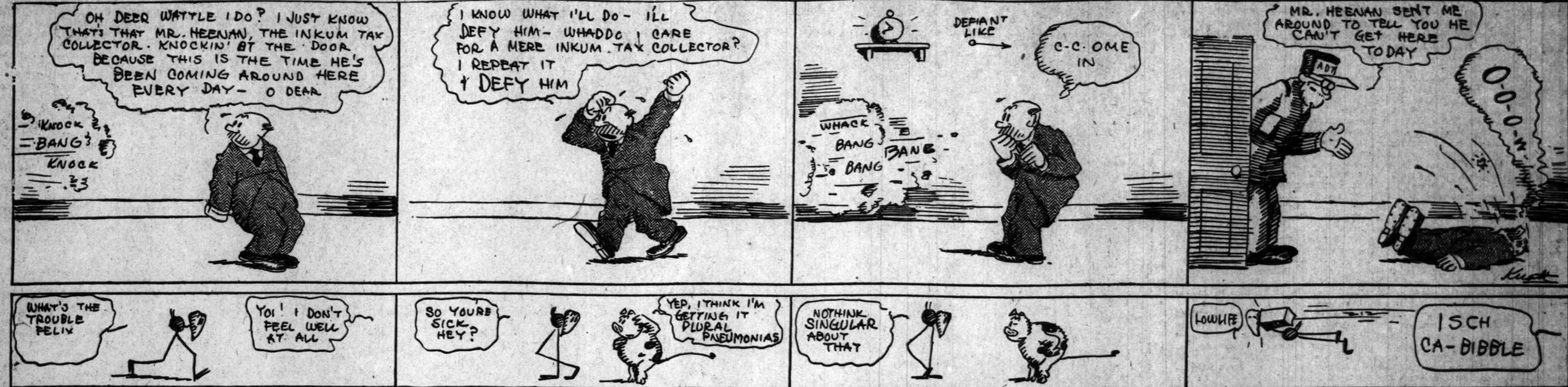
"Of course you know," said Miss Rowan seriously, "that it is wonderfully clever. It's fairly incredible that you should do anything so quickly! Why, I looked at it during the last rest and it was only paint!"

Smiling diffidently, Eleanor rose and joined him before the canvas. She stood silent, rapt in sheer wonder. To her ability seemed little less than marvelous. * * * The canvas ran the gamut of shades of brown, from the palest golden brown of the wicker chair to the

Major League Owners Are Leading a Fast Life—at Least, They're on the Run

MR. SHORT SPORT: Sh-h-h! On the quiet, we don't believe this—no collector EVER missed

By Jean Knott



FEDERAL CAPITAL MAY BUY BROWNS, IS CHICAGO STORY

Weeghman and Walker May Quit Feds for the American League.

HEDGES IN WINDY CITY

Other Big League Owners Hang Around as Outlaws Discuss Their Plans.

CHICAGO. Jan. 17.—The fate of the new Federal League is to far as the support of two of its principal backers, Charles Weeghman and W. M. Walker of Chicago is concerned, hung in the balance at its meeting here today.

At an executive session reports from the club owners were presented to satisfy the demands of Weeghman and Walker that the teams to enter the campaign next spring must contain line-ups of "major league caliber." Weeghman declared, after a long session that three clubs, including his own in Chicago, had been shown satisfactory. If three more show the same "class," he said he would be more than satisfied.

Meantime it was rumored that Weeghman and Walker had been offered a chance to get control of the St. Louis American League club, and while this could not be confirmed at once, it was said this offer had been made to give them the chance to get into baseball and at the same time keep the purses on the side of the organized game.

Three Teams Are Strong.

Weeghman said three teams were shown to be strong enough. President Gilmore said five had been considered of major league caliber. The difference in their statements was taken to indicate a difference in opinion as to the qualifications of the teams.

Weeghman said he was surprised at the strength of the three teams. He had considered that the Chicago nine was the strongest, on paper, in the league, but the line-up shown today made Baltimore appear the best.

"I am with the League to the end," said Weeghman, "but at least six teams must show the first-class line-up, that was agreed upon when I went into the organization."

The brief recess at which Weeghman and Gilmore made their statements was ended when the magnates resumed their executive session.

Color was lent to the rumor of the St. Louis deal by the fact that Robert L. Hedges, the Browns' principal owner, accompanied President John H. Johnson of the American League here from St. Louis today.

At the same time August Herrmann, chairman of the National Commission, and President Kevin of the Detroit club were in Chicago, apparently to be on the firing line against the "outlaws."

The partially successful rally on Navy's behalf by the Indianapolis Federals was thought to have brought him.

President Ebbets of Brooklyn and Murphy of Chicago were other magnates on the "organized ball" side of the bat.

These Federals here for the meeting were: St. Louis—Ottis Stiff, E. A. Steininger, W. H. Hall, W. M. Walker, W. H. Gilmore, W. H. Hedges, and Charles Weeghman. Indianapolis—John George, H. E. Cates and William Phillips, manager.

Kansas City—A. F. Gordon, C. C. Madison and J. C. Rosenberger.

Buffalo—H. T. Carroll.

Pittsburgh—W. A. Kerr and Harry Geesler, manager.

Baltimore—Ned Hanlon and Harry Goldstein.

Chicago—C. A. Weeghman, William Walker, J. A. Gilmore, manager, and W. H. Gilmore, manager.

Carroll denied a rumor that Toronto would be dropped in favor of some other city. He added that the manager of the Canadian team would be a major League player, probably a member of the Browns. The promoters of the club have three sites from which to select playing grounds.

OUR 100 RESOLUTION: "To turn the Federal League into a Federal League, pure and simple, so that it can be had without the name of Federal, and so that it can be had without the name of Federal."

WRAY'S COLUMN

Feds Must Get Busy.

If the Federal League is to fulfill its slogan of "Big League or bust," in anything save its admission prices, it will have to whip up considerably, or forget its policy of not attacking the leagues through players already signed.

With the American having a big percentage of its players in line and many of the National Leagues (of those still free) refusing to deal with the Feds, the situation looks dark for MAJOR LEAGUE BASEBALL around the Federal diamonds.

Spirit Willing, Talent Scarce.

In fact, Ed Koney may have swung the hammer right on the nail when he hinted that the Feds would have a team of BIG-LEAGUE MANAGERS AND BUSH-LEAGUE PLAYERS. Not the Feds are not willing, but that the talent is not there to be signed.

Furthermore, men like Cobb will not want to play with an organization of doubtful caliber, even though it costs them a few thousand to stay away. They want to be with the topnotchers.

It Works Both Ways, Bob.

President Hedges of the Browns cautions those reckless Feds about rushing headlong into a baseball war. It's so dangerous and costly, you know.

Bob says he's had experience with the baseball scrapes—they cost like Heck, he opines, and points to his own bitter experience here back in 1902.

Even after he had signed his jumpers at big prices, Hedges decides, they'd come around and hold him up to spending money, in advance of their salaries.

It must have been dreadful. In fact, it was so awful that it prevented the club from making more than half a million dollars in 12 years on an \$80,000 capital, and increased Hedges' private fortune by a mere trifle, from \$50,000 to \$500,000 or thereabouts.

Better off by this baseball row, boys; you'll be starving millionaires before you know it, if you don't watch out.

A Sprained Imagination.

Champion Willie Ritchie is having the time of his life acting like a willing title holder. When he isn't too busy with the time to fight, he's spraining his imagination, his tendon Achilles, or something like that.

Just now it's the Achilles tendon, in the heel (which was the weak spot of old Achilles himself, by the way) that has gone back on Ritchie. We

had been led to suspect that there was no weakness in Ritchie, at this point—in

the strength of the three teams. He had considered that the Chicago nine was the strongest, on paper, in the league, but the line-up shown today made Baltimore appear the best.

"I am with the League to the end," said Weeghman, "but at least six teams must show the first-class line-up, that was agreed upon when I went into the organization."

The brief recess at which Weeghman and Gilmore made their statements was ended when the magnates resumed their executive session.

Color was lent to the rumor of the St. Louis deal by the fact that Robert L. Hedges, the Browns' principal owner, accompanied President John H. Johnson of the American League here from St. Louis today.

At the same time August Herrmann, chairman of the National Commission, and President Kevin of the Detroit club were in Chicago, apparently to be on the firing line against the "outlaws."

The partially successful rally on Navy's behalf by the Indianapolis Federals was thought to have brought him.

President Ebbets of Brooklyn and Murphy of Chicago were other magnates on the "organized ball" side of the bat.

These Federals here for the meeting were: St. Louis—Ottis Stiff, E. A. Steininger, W. H. Hall, W. M. Walker, W. H. Gilmore, W. H. Hedges, and Charles Weeghman. Indianapolis—John George, H. E. Cates and William Phillips, manager.

Kansas City—A. F. Gordon, C. C. Madison and J. C. Rosenberger.

Buffalo—H. T. Carroll.

Pittsburgh—W. A. Kerr and Harry Geesler, manager.

Baltimore—Ned Hanlon and Harry Goldstein.

Chicago—C. A. Weeghman, William Walker, J. A. Gilmore, manager, and W. H. Gilmore, manager.

Carroll denied a rumor that Toronto would be dropped in favor of some other city. He added that the manager of the Canadian team would be a major League player, probably a member of the Browns. The promoters of the club have three sites from which to select playing grounds.

OUR 100 RESOLUTION: "To turn the Federal League into a Federal League, pure and simple, so that it can be had without the name of Federal, and so that it can be had without the name of Federal."

ILLINI SWIMMING COACH LOOKS FOR DEFEAT TONIGHT

Absence of Raithel and McDonald aid Hedges Chances of Missouri A. C.

The loss of two star swimmers on the eve of the dual tank meet with the Missouri Athletic Club men, here tonight will, in the opinion of Coach Manley, of the Illinois University team, cost his athletes victory. The missing men will be Raithel, the wonderful sprinter and McDonald, who does 75 feet consistently in the pike.

He backed me up against a wall

And in my ear began to bawl.

I saw he had me in the hole.

He listened to his ringtones.

Said he: "Ban Johnson is in town;

He's looking for three-fingered Brown.

He's got a great big butcher knife

And swears he'll have the Miners' life.

"I think Ban Johnson should be pinched.

Then taken out and quickly lynched

And then be cooked in boiling oil.

For trying thus the Feds to foil.

"I see the Cards have signed Salles.

You can take this tip from me;

One pitcher does not make a team,

And things are not just what they seem.

McDonald Could Have Won.

"McDonald, my good plunger, is kept away to attend a funeral of a relative.

He probably will not be able to get back in time to compete.

McDonald has been doing 75 feet right along and I had counted on him to win.

"The men I have left are fair and in good condition, and we may be a good right fielder if we should be beaten."

Coach Manley, a formerly member of the Missouri Athletic Club's squad, where he distinguished himself for all-round work.

The M. A. C. squad will consist of C. Richardson, coach for distance, C. Heath, 50 and 220 yard swimmer; Herman C. Heath, 100 yards; Goessling, 200-yard breast stroke; Elmer Bauer, diving; Murphy, Elmer Steamer and Laubie, half-ball team. Kitzerow, a swimmer of the Cardinals some years ago, will be the coach.

"The Browns have signed old 'Gloomy Gus.'

But watch B. Stuart Muckenfuss.

When he gets started, in New York;

He'll put those geezers on the park."

"Before the summer is half spent

There'll be two baseball parks for rent.

Now, don't you think I'm right?" he said.

I answered not, for I was dead.

They laid me out upon a slab

And still that guy kept up his blab.

The verdict: "Died for want of breath."

We find this man was taken to death."

And when I heard that verdict read,

My earthly robes I quickly shed;

I flew the coop on golden wings

And grabbed a harp with golden strings.

To shortly joys I don't aspire,

While I can twang this golden lyre;

But if that guy should come up here,

I'd beat it to some other sphere.

I answered not, for I was dead.

They laid me out upon a slab

And still that guy kept up his blab.

The verdict: "Died for want of breath."

We find this man was taken to death."

And when I heard that verdict read,

My earthly robes I quickly shed;

I flew the coop on golden wings

And grabbed a harp with golden strings.

To shortly joys I don't aspire,

While I can twang this golden lyre;

But if that guy should come up here,

I'd beat it to some other sphere.

I answered not, for I was dead.

They laid me out upon a slab

And still that guy kept up his blab.

The verdict: "Died for want of breath."

We find this man was taken to death."

And when I heard that verdict read,

My earthly robes I quickly shed;

I flew the coop on golden wings

And grabbed a harp with golden strings.

To shortly joys I don't aspire,

While I can twang this golden lyre;

But if that guy should come up here,

I'd beat it to some other sphere.

I answered not, for I was dead.

They laid me out upon a slab

And still that guy kept up his blab.

The verdict: "Died for want of breath."

HOW COOL

WAS IT IN ST. LOUIS AT NOON?

Jan. 1012 1013 1014
12 10 10 10
13 10 10 10
14 10 10 10
15 10 10 10
16 10 10 10
17 10 10 10
18 10 10 10
19 10 10 10
20 10 10 10
21 10 10 10
22 10 10 10
23 10 10 10
24 10 10 10
25 10 10 10
26 10 10 10
27 10 10 10
28 10 10 10
29 10 10 10
30 10 10 10
31 10 10 10

"Below zero."

A JANUARY 17 THOUGHT.
"I stay my haste, I make
delay,
For now it avails this eager
pace?"
I stand amid the eternal ways,
And what is mine shall know
my face.

"Asleep awake, by night or day
The winds I seek are seeking
me;
No wind can drive my bark
astray.
Nor change the tide of
destiny." —John Burroughs.

TRY A 5-MINUTE
POST-DISPATCH.
Olive—6600—Central

Your credit is good
if you rent a phone.

FARM TO TABLE

This is the entering wedge of the great "Farm-to-Table" movement, for which Uncle Sam created the wonderful Parcel Post in his noble fight on the high cost of living.

YOU DON'T HAVE TO BE A FARMER

to get into this "Farm to Table" column. See FOOD PRODUCERS or RETAILERS, make your PRICES RIGHT and you will be WELCOME by the POST-DISPATCH and the CONSUMERS throughout this great metropolis, who are eager to DOWN the HIGH COST OF LIVING!

Buy these advertisers a postal and real mail. Deliveries by mail, cost post, or express.

TABLE SUPPLIES

Soileau, 100 line; minimum 20c.

BETTER COFFEE—Send \$1 and we will mail postpaid 3 lbs. of freshly roasted coffee, and know the result of a thorough knowledge of the business; save the coupons and you will be WELCOME by the POST-DISPATCH and the CONSUMERS throughout this great metropolis, who are eager to DOWN the HIGH COST OF LIVING!

WEAR—Send us your clothes, we will repair, write to Monarch Farms, Chatsworth, Ga., and we will repair them.

WEAR—Send us your clothes, we will repair, write to Monarch Farms, Chatsworth, Ga., and we will repair them.

WEAR—Send us your clothes, we will repair, write to Monarch Farms, Chatsworth, Ga., and we will repair them.

WEAR—Send us your clothes, we will repair, write to Monarch Farms, Chatsworth, Ga., and we will repair them.

WEAR—Send us your clothes, we will repair, write to Monarch Farms, Chatsworth, Ga., and we will repair them.

WEAR—Send us your clothes, we will repair, write to Monarch Farms, Chatsworth, Ga., and we will repair them.

WEAR—Send us your clothes, we will repair, write to Monarch Farms, Chatsworth, Ga., and we will repair them.

WEAR—Send us your clothes, we will repair, write to Monarch Farms, Chatsworth, Ga., and we will repair them.

WEAR—Send us your clothes, we will repair, write to Monarch Farms, Chatsworth, Ga., and we will repair them.

WEAR—Send us your clothes, we will repair, write to Monarch Farms, Chatsworth, Ga., and we will repair them.

WEAR—Send us your clothes, we will repair, write to Monarch Farms, Chatsworth, Ga., and we will repair them.

WEAR—Send us your clothes, we will repair, write to Monarch Farms, Chatsworth, Ga., and we will repair them.

WEAR—Send us your clothes, we will repair, write to Monarch Farms, Chatsworth, Ga., and we will repair them.

WEAR—Send us your clothes, we will repair, write to Monarch Farms, Chatsworth, Ga., and we will repair them.

WEAR—Send us your clothes, we will repair, write to Monarch Farms, Chatsworth, Ga., and we will repair them.

WEAR—Send us your clothes, we will repair, write to Monarch Farms, Chatsworth, Ga., and we will repair them.

WEAR—Send us your clothes, we will repair, write to Monarch Farms, Chatsworth, Ga., and we will repair them.

WEAR—Send us your clothes, we will repair, write to Monarch Farms, Chatsworth, Ga., and we will repair them.

WEAR—Send us your clothes, we will repair, write to Monarch Farms, Chatsworth, Ga., and we will repair them.

WEAR—Send us your clothes, we will repair, write to Monarch Farms, Chatsworth, Ga., and we will repair them.

WEAR—Send us your clothes, we will repair, write to Monarch Farms, Chatsworth, Ga., and we will repair them.

WEAR—Send us your clothes, we will repair, write to Monarch Farms, Chatsworth, Ga., and we will repair them.

WEAR—Send us your clothes, we will repair, write to Monarch Farms, Chatsworth, Ga., and we will repair them.

WEAR—Send us your clothes, we will repair, write to Monarch Farms, Chatsworth, Ga., and we will repair them.

WEAR—Send us your clothes, we will repair, write to Monarch Farms, Chatsworth, Ga., and we will repair them.

WEAR—Send us your clothes, we will repair, write to Monarch Farms, Chatsworth, Ga., and we will repair them.

WEAR—Send us your clothes, we will repair, write to Monarch Farms, Chatsworth, Ga., and we will repair them.

WEAR—Send us your clothes, we will repair, write to Monarch Farms, Chatsworth, Ga., and we will repair them.

WEAR—Send us your clothes, we will repair, write to Monarch Farms, Chatsworth, Ga., and we will repair them.

WEAR—Send us your clothes, we will repair, write to Monarch Farms, Chatsworth, Ga., and we will repair them.

WEAR—Send us your clothes, we will repair, write to Monarch Farms, Chatsworth, Ga., and we will repair them.

WEAR—Send us your clothes, we will repair, write to Monarch Farms, Chatsworth, Ga., and we will repair them.

WEAR—Send us your clothes, we will repair, write to Monarch Farms, Chatsworth, Ga., and we will repair them.

WEAR—Send us your clothes, we will repair, write to Monarch Farms, Chatsworth, Ga., and we will repair them.

WEAR—Send us your clothes, we will repair, write to Monarch Farms, Chatsworth, Ga., and we will repair them.

CHURCH NOTICES

Y. W. G. A.
Miss Bertha Johnson, former missionary to the lepers, India, will speak at vespera, Sunday, Jan. 18, at 5 p.m. at St. Louis Bible Hall.

ST. LOUIS BIBLE HALL
361 FINNEY AVENUE.

Near Archie Payne, evangelist from Wales, beginning Sunday, Jan. 18, at 3 p.m., subject, "The Wise Men's Gifts; also on "Divine Love," "The Purpose of Peter," at 8 p.m., every night thereafter, Sunday. "The Call of the Gospels Monday." "The Purpose of the Call," Tuesday. "The Call of Salvation," Wednesday. "The Call of Service." Everybody welcome. Bring your Bibles. God says: "Faith cometh by hearing and hearing by the word of God." (c)

DEATHS

CONNORS—Entered into rest Saturday, Jan. 17, 1914, at 2 a.m. Bridget Connors, a beloved mother of Mrs. Mamie Connors (nee Connors), and dear sister of Mrs. Ellen Farley, and our late beloved grandfather. Funeral from family residence, 2021 Eugenia street, on Monday, Jan. 19, at 8:30 a.m. to St. John's Church, thence to Calvary Cemetery. Friends invited to attend. (c)

CORCORAN—Entered into rest on Saturday, Jan. 17, 1914, at 6:45 a.m. Mrs. Michael Corcoran, a beloved husband of the late Kate Corcoran (nee Larkin), dear father of John, Michael, and Corcoran and our dear grandfather. (c)

Notice of funeral will be given from 1028 St. Ange avenue, on Friday, Jan. 17, 1914, at 2 p.m. (c)

DAUGLASS—Entered into rest on Friday, Jan. 17, 1914, Mrs. Mary A. Dauglass, beloved mother of Mrs. Michael Kennedy of Kansas City. Mrs. Dauglass' funeral will be held at the First Presbyterian Church, thence to Calvary Cemetery. Interment private. (c)

DEAN—Entered into rest on Saturday, Jan. 17, 1914, at 6:45 a.m. Mrs. John Dean, beloved husband of the late Mrs. Anna Dean, and dear father-in-law of Mrs. Anna Dean. Funeral from 1028 St. Ange avenue, on Friday, Jan. 17, 1914, at 2 p.m. (c)

FRANCIS—Entered into rest on Friday, Jan. 17, 1914, Mrs. Mary Francis, beloved mother of Mrs. Francis, and dear father-in-law of Mrs. Francis. Funeral from 1028 St. Ange avenue, on Friday, Jan. 17, 1914, at 2 p.m. (c)

FRANCIS—Entered into rest on Friday, Jan. 17, 1914, Mrs. Francis, beloved mother of Mrs. Francis, and dear father-in-law of Mrs. Francis. Funeral from 1028 St. Ange avenue, on Friday, Jan. 17, 1914, at 2 p.m. (c)

FRANCIS—Entered into rest on Friday, Jan. 17, 1914, Mrs. Francis, beloved mother of Mrs. Francis, and dear father-in-law of Mrs. Francis. Funeral from 1028 St. Ange avenue, on Friday, Jan. 17, 1914, at 2 p.m. (c)

FRANCIS—Entered into rest on Friday, Jan. 17, 1914, Mrs. Francis, beloved mother of Mrs. Francis, and dear father-in-law of Mrs. Francis. Funeral from 1028 St. Ange avenue, on Friday, Jan. 17, 1914, at 2 p.m. (c)

FRANCIS—Entered into rest on Friday, Jan. 17, 1914, Mrs. Francis, beloved mother of Mrs. Francis, and dear father-in-law of Mrs. Francis. Funeral from 1028 St. Ange avenue, on Friday, Jan. 17, 1914, at 2 p.m. (c)

FRANCIS—Entered into rest on Friday, Jan. 17, 1914, Mrs. Francis, beloved mother of Mrs. Francis, and dear father-in-law of Mrs. Francis. Funeral from 1028 St. Ange avenue, on Friday, Jan. 17, 1914, at 2 p.m. (c)

FRANCIS—Entered into rest on Friday, Jan. 17, 1914, Mrs. Francis, beloved mother of Mrs. Francis, and dear father-in-law of Mrs. Francis. Funeral from 1028 St. Ange avenue, on Friday, Jan. 17, 1914, at 2 p.m. (c)

FRANCIS—Entered into rest on Friday, Jan. 17, 1914, Mrs. Francis, beloved mother of Mrs. Francis, and dear father-in-law of Mrs. Francis. Funeral from 1028 St. Ange avenue, on Friday, Jan. 17, 1914, at 2 p.m. (c)

FRANCIS—Entered into rest on Friday, Jan. 17, 1914, Mrs. Francis, beloved mother of Mrs. Francis, and dear father-in-law of Mrs. Francis. Funeral from 1028 St. Ange avenue, on Friday, Jan. 17, 1914, at 2 p.m. (c)

FRANCIS—Entered into rest on Friday, Jan. 17, 1914, Mrs. Francis, beloved mother of Mrs. Francis, and dear father-in-law of Mrs. Francis. Funeral from 1028 St. Ange avenue, on Friday, Jan. 17, 1914, at 2 p.m. (c)

FRANCIS—Entered into rest on Friday, Jan. 17, 1914, Mrs. Francis, beloved mother of Mrs. Francis, and dear father-in-law of Mrs. Francis. Funeral from 1028 St. Ange avenue, on Friday, Jan. 17, 1914, at 2 p.m. (c)

FRANCIS—Entered into rest on Friday, Jan. 17, 1914, Mrs. Francis, beloved mother of Mrs. Francis, and dear father-in-law of Mrs. Francis. Funeral from 1028 St. Ange avenue, on Friday, Jan. 17, 1914, at 2 p.m. (c)

FRANCIS—Entered into rest on Friday, Jan. 17, 1914, Mrs. Francis, beloved mother of Mrs. Francis, and dear father-in-law of Mrs. Francis. Funeral from 1028 St. Ange avenue, on Friday, Jan. 17, 1914, at 2 p.m. (c)

FRANCIS—Entered into rest on Friday, Jan. 17, 1914, Mrs. Francis, beloved mother of Mrs. Francis, and dear father-in-law of Mrs. Francis. Funeral from 1028 St. Ange avenue, on Friday, Jan. 17, 1914, at 2 p.m. (c)

FRANCIS—Entered into rest on Friday, Jan. 17, 1914, Mrs. Francis, beloved mother of Mrs. Francis, and dear father-in-law of Mrs. Francis. Funeral from 1028 St. Ange avenue, on Friday, Jan. 17, 1914, at 2 p.m. (c)

FRANCIS—Entered into rest on Friday, Jan. 17, 1914, Mrs. Francis, beloved mother of Mrs. Francis, and dear father-in-law of Mrs. Francis. Funeral from 1028 St. Ange avenue, on Friday, Jan. 17, 1914, at 2 p.m. (c)

FRANCIS—Entered into rest on Friday, Jan. 17, 1914, Mrs. Francis, beloved mother of Mrs. Francis, and dear father-in-law of Mrs. Francis. Funeral from 1028 St. Ange avenue, on Friday, Jan. 17, 1914, at 2 p.m. (c)

FRANCIS—Entered into rest on Friday, Jan. 17, 1914, Mrs. Francis, beloved mother of Mrs. Francis, and dear father-in-law of Mrs. Francis. Funeral from 1028 St. Ange avenue, on Friday, Jan. 17, 1914, at 2 p.m. (c)

FRANCIS—Entered into rest on Friday, Jan. 17, 1914, Mrs. Francis, beloved mother of Mrs. Francis, and dear father-in-law of Mrs. Francis. Funeral from 1028 St. Ange avenue, on Friday, Jan. 17, 1914, at 2 p.m. (c)

FRANCIS—Entered into rest on Friday, Jan. 17, 1914, Mrs. Francis, beloved mother of Mrs. Francis, and dear father-in-law of Mrs. Francis. Funeral from 1028 St. Ange avenue, on Friday, Jan. 17, 1914, at 2 p.m. (c)

FRANCIS—Entered into rest on Friday, Jan. 17, 1914, Mrs. Francis, beloved mother of Mrs. Francis, and dear father-in-law of Mrs. Francis. Funeral from 1028 St. Ange avenue, on Friday, Jan. 17, 1914, at 2 p.m. (c)

FRANCIS—Entered into rest on Friday, Jan. 17, 1914, Mrs. Francis, beloved mother of Mrs. Francis, and dear father-in-law of Mrs. Francis. Funeral from 1028 St. Ange avenue, on Friday, Jan. 17, 1914, at 2 p.m. (c)

FRANCIS—Entered into rest on Friday, Jan. 17, 1914, Mrs. Francis, beloved mother of Mrs. Francis, and dear father-in-law of Mrs. Francis. Funeral from 1028 St. Ange avenue, on Friday, Jan. 17, 1914, at 2 p.m. (c)

FRANCIS—Entered into rest on Friday, Jan. 17, 1914, Mrs. Francis, beloved mother of Mrs. Francis, and dear father-in-law of Mrs. Francis. Funeral from 1028 St. Ange avenue, on Friday, Jan. 17, 1914, at 2 p.m. (c)

FRANCIS—Entered into rest on Friday, Jan. 17, 1914, Mrs. Francis, beloved mother of Mrs. Francis, and dear father-in-law of Mrs. Francis. Funeral from 1028 St. Ange avenue, on Friday, Jan. 17, 1914, at 2 p.m. (c)

FRANCIS—Entered into rest on Friday, Jan. 17, 1914, Mrs. Francis, beloved mother of Mrs. Francis, and dear father-in-law of Mrs. Francis. Funeral from 1028 St. Ange avenue, on Friday, Jan. 17, 1914, at 2 p.m. (c)

FRANCIS—Entered into rest on Friday, Jan. 17, 1914, Mrs. Francis, beloved mother of Mrs. Francis, and dear father-in-law of Mrs. Francis. Funeral from 1028 St. Ange avenue, on Friday, Jan. 17, 1914, at 2 p.m. (c)

FRANCIS—Entered into rest on Friday, Jan. 17, 1914, Mrs. Francis, beloved mother of Mrs. Francis, and dear father-in-law of Mrs. Francis. Funeral from 1028 St. Ange avenue, on Friday, Jan. 17, 1914, at 2 p.m. (c)

FRANCIS—Entered into rest on Friday, Jan. 17, 1914, Mrs. Francis, beloved mother of Mrs. Francis, and dear father-in-law of Mrs. Francis. Funeral from 1028 St. Ange avenue, on Friday, Jan. 17, 1914, at 2 p.m. (c)

FRANCIS—Entered into rest on Friday, Jan. 17, 1914, Mrs. Francis, beloved mother of Mrs. Francis, and dear father-in-law of Mrs. Francis. Funeral from 1028 St. Ange avenue, on Friday, Jan. 17, 1914, at 2 p.m. (c)

POS

PERIODICALS

old gold and silver. We will

offer a 10% per cent

and ample extra amount

at special rates.

Rooms balanced at monthly rates.

24 floor, 300 N. 6th at 6th.

SAFES

SAFES—Forced to move; new and old;

actually below cost. 421 N. 4th St.

SECURITY office safe to cost until Jan.

24 floor, 300 N. 6th at 6th.

Mail Safe and Picture Co., 404 N. 4th St.

SEWING MACHINES

SEWING MACHINE—Old sets; dropped; all

attachments. \$10. 2428 Laclede.

TYPEWRITERS

TYPEWRITERS—Old and up; repaired, rental.

Unusual typewriters. 111 1/2 6th.

TYPEDWRITERS RENTED.

4 months, \$5 and up; special students'

1/2 month, \$10.

4 months guaranteed factory rebuilt typewriters, \$10.

AMERICAN WRITING MACHINE CO., Inc.

Main 4425, Central 1215, 300 N. 10th.

WATCHES AND JEWELRY

DIAMONDS Wtd.—Paws, tickets, diamonds

any kind; diamonds bought outright.

Box 4264, Post-Dispatch.

JANUARY CLEARANCE SALE

ON CREDIT.

ALL broken lines, on sale.

Reduced prices. Now to buy a hand-

elegant diamond stud, watch chain, etc.

LOFTS BROS. & CO., 24 N. 30th.

Business Cards

Solid estate, 10c line; minimum 20c.

BUSINESS ANNOUNCEMENTS

LETTERS—Envelopes, cards; \$1.50 per

each. Box 4264, Post-Dispatch.

CREDIT—JANUARY CLEARANCE CREDIT

ON CREDIT.

Step into our store and see

other jewelry that you have

been looking for.

For our January sale: terms

1/2 month, \$100.

DIAMOND, 24 N. 30th.

LOFTS BROS. & CO., 24 N. 30th.

CARPET CLEAN'G UPHOLSTERS

CARPET CLEAN'G UNION STATION

Finney, Phones Delmar 2404, Lindell 1203;

upholstering.

CARS—2000, removed to look new;

new; best work; lowest prices. Globe Car

Cleaning Co., 2624 Olive, Central 4911.

STORAGE AND MOVING

FIRE-PROOF storage. Stocker & Sons, S.

A. Co., 1028 Forest, both phones. (68)

LUGGAGE—Trucks, trailers, etc. 12.

Delmar 1000; country trip, \$1 per mile. (68)

ROUTE SIDE Moving and Storage Co., 1901-1902, 12th and Olive, phone 3135; King 1007.

CARS—2000, removed to look new;

new; best work; lowest prices. Globe Car

Cleaning Co., 2624 Olive, Central 4911.

STOVE REPAIRS

REPAIRS for any old stove. Fornash, 111 N. 12th; Central 3491; Main 2043.

DENTISTS

Solid estate, 10c line, except attorneys, de-

tectives, \$10c; medical, 20c.

ATTORNEYS AT LAW

LEGAL matters attended to; charges reason-

able; no extra lawyer; advice free. 100

Central 4000, Post-Dispatch.

DANCE

NATIONAL Dancing Academy, 21st and

Olive; private lessons every afternoon, and

evening; all the latest dances guaranteed. (68)

The newest dances taught in four

private lessons every afternoon, except Sun-

days. 2000, Central 1013.

CONCERT DANCING—Henry G. Wiebe

and Son, 1000, Central 1312-14.

FIREMAN: phone, 4391; money advanced when

dances.

GARDENING—2000, new舞会, 1828

Locality; we have a new warehouse at 1828

Locality; that we want to fill up; furni-

ture, \$2 per week; best work; lowest prices. 1000, Central 2000.

MORNING: Edward A. Langen Furniture, 1000, Central 2000.

THE ORCUTT STORAGE CO.

Fireproof warehouse for storage. Furnishings of homes and offices moved by expert

with care; lowest freight rates.

Forest 3848, Delmar 604, 4785 Easton, Post-Dispatch.

STOVE REPAIRS

REPAIRS for any old stove. Fornash, 111 N. 12th; Central 3491; Main 2043.

DETECTIVES

DETECTIVE—Expert, does shadowing and

investigating; references. Call 825 Victoria

Bridge; phone 3135. (68)

DETECTIVE—Does shadowing and

investigating; references. Call 825 Victoria

Bridge; phone 3135. (68)

CRIME

DETECTIVE—Does shadowing and

investigating; references. Call 825 Victoria

Bridge; phone 3135. (68)

DRESSMAKING AND MILLINERY

DRESSMAKING—And designer; 2222 Ne-

braska; will compare my work with

yours; have been getting.

PLAIN SEWING Wtd.—Special attention

to children's dresses. Central 4000.

DENTISTS

JAMES A. TODD, dentist, 4000 Forest, Post-

Taylor; hours, 1 to 5 p. m. only. (68)

DETECTIVES

DETECTIVE—Expert, does shadowing and

investigating; references. Call 825 Victoria

Bridge; phone 3135. (68)

DETECTIVE—Does shadowing and

investigating; references. Call 825 Victoria

Bridge; phone 3135. (68)

THEATRICAL

DECK RICHARDS will write you a real

vaudeville act. Eastern Theatrical Ex-

change, 1000, Central 1013.

PROFESSIONALS wanted to join our ex-

change; acting, singing, piano, violin, etc.

DICK RICHARDS—Want you a real

vaudeville act. Eastern Theatrical Ex-

change, 1000, Central 1013.

PROFESSIONALS wanted to join our ex-

change; acting, singing, piano, violin, etc.

DICK RICHARDS—Want you a real

vaudeville act. Eastern Theatrical Ex-

change, 1000, Central 1013.

Rooms and Board

Rooms and Board—All the lines, except rooms for

rent, rooms and board; private and

extra lines; room agencies; 200 lines.

HOTELS

ALCAZAR HOTEL, 811 Locust; private and

furnished rooms; steam heat; electric lights;

21st floor, 300 N. 6th at 6th.

EL TOVAR HOTEL, 4200 Delmar; all on

side, newly furnished rooms; steam heat;

special rates to men; room agencies.

HOTEL COPELAND, Grand and Lucas;

rooms and board; private or connecting;

rooms; heating water; telephone in each room.

HOTEL

HOTEL DEL MORN, Moran and Walton;

rooms with board; private or connecting;

rooms; heating water; telephone in each room.

S'MATTER POP?



Drawn for the Post-Dispatch
By C. M. PAYNE

The Jarr Family

A daily record written for the Post-Dispatch Comic Page.

By ROY L. MCARDELL

Mr. Jarr Receives Very Sad News; at Least He's Led to Think It's Sad.

It was Gertrude answering the phone. Like many others of recent foreign ancestry, Gertrude always approached a telephone as though it was a mechanism that should rather be opened with caution by an expert from the Bureau of Correspondence.

Stopping some two feet from the jangling, insistent, clattering apparatus, Gertrude would rise on her toes, nerve to run the dreadful risk—then, reaching over, she would pluck the earpiece from the prongs and hold it tightly against her ear, screw her eyes tightly shut and bark back at the instrument in a strained high falsetto.

She was thus operating this mechanism (which has done so much to raise living from an occasional necessity to intensely followed fine art) because Mrs. Jarr was out shopping and, although Mr. Jarr was home, the so-called head of the house never went near the phone unless compelled to do so.

Mr. Jarr said that he had long ago learned that no one ever called him on the phone for any purpose to benefit him.

"A phone," Mr. Jarr was often heard to remark, "is a deadly contrivance that encourages people to annoy you by insults or pester you with requests for favors all of which they wouldn't have the nerve to recite to you, face to face."

So Gertrude answered the telephone. "What is it? Yes—hello! Who is it? What? Hello! Who do you want? I'm the maid and I don't understand you. Yes—hello!—Mrs. Jarr is out. Who is it? What do you want? Hello! Hello! No, this is the maid, and I don't understand you. Hello! Good-by! Hello!"

"What is it, Gertrude?" asked Mrs. Jarr, coming in with several portable objects in parcels clutched to her breast. "Here, let me talk to them!"

And Mrs. Jarr approached the apparatus with a smile (for, as she always said, one can never tell who may be at the other end of the line). Mrs. Jarr, being a woman, was very superstitious and optimistic. She always approached the jangling telephone in expectation of receiving information greatly to her advantage.

"This is Mrs. Jarr! Never mind who is calling! Well, I do mind who is calling. What do you want to speak to him for?"

"Evidently the voice at the other end was a man's voice and apologetic. For Mrs. Jarr softened somewhat and, turning from the telephone, remarked to Mr. Jarr, who was passing:

"Why don't you answer the phone when your friends call you up?"

"Who?" asked Mr. Jarr. "Oh, it is you!" he added in that tone one uses when he sees a wire that the listener may know you recognize the voice, but as a hostile is listening you must be discreet and, above all, not mention any names.

The precaution was lost upon Mrs. Jarr, however. For she sniffed disdainfully and remarked in a deep whisper, "Things have come to a pretty pass when saloonkeepers call up men at their homes!"

But Mr. Jarr was evidently alarmed at the news he was receiving.

"What can we do for him?" he was asking.

"Who is it? What's the matter?" inquired Mrs. Jarr, who, now that it was evidently bad news, was interested.

"Michael Angelo Dinkston? Does it seem serious?" Mr. Jarr continued.

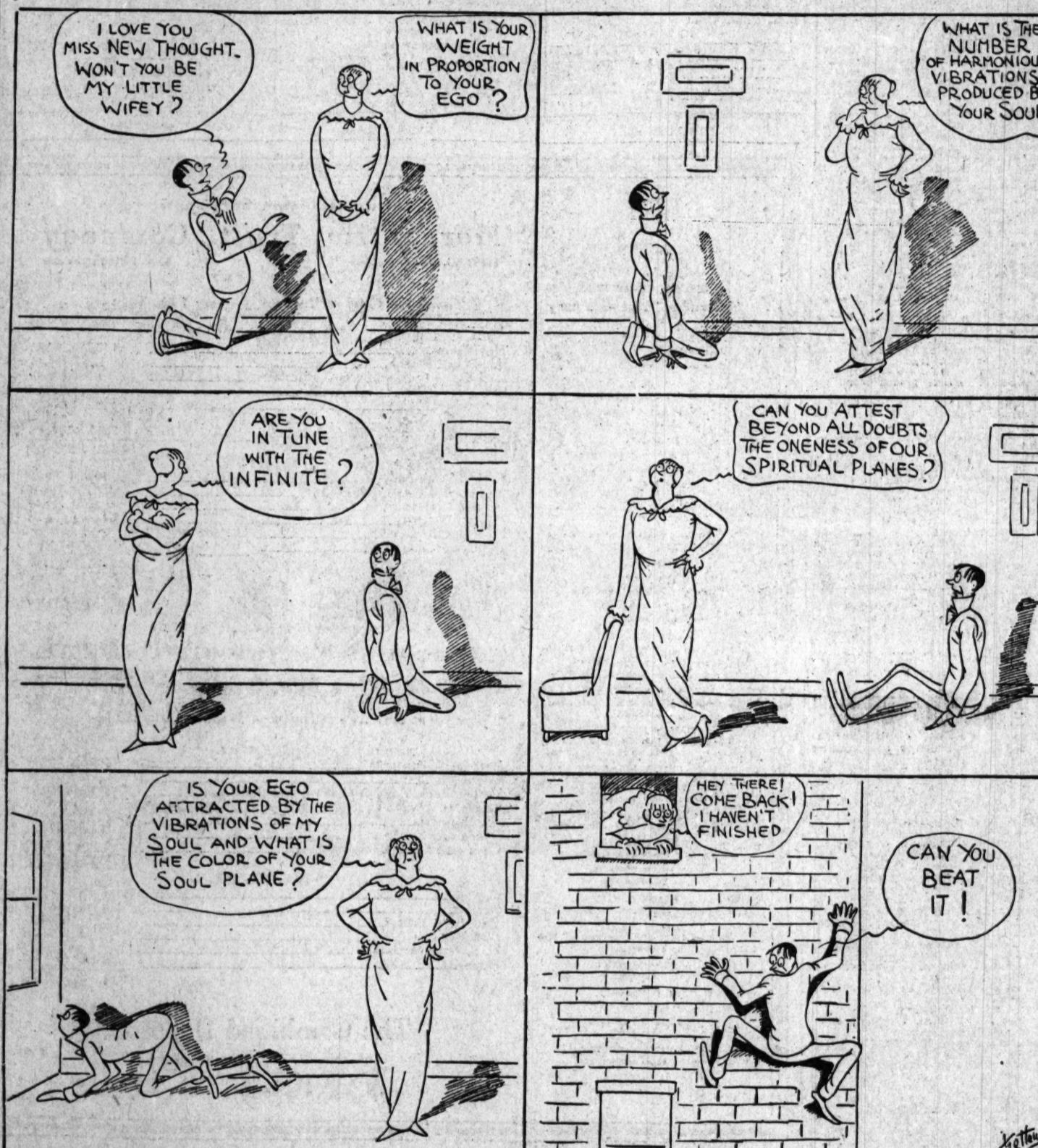
"Why, do they call you up?" asked Mr. Jarr.

But Mr. Jarr only put up the telephone and turned to his wife remonstringly and remanded:

"Now, see what you've done! Michael Angelo Dinkston, who never drank anything stronger than wood alcohol or cyanide of potassium in his life, comes

Can You Beat It?

By Maurice Ketten



to your party the other evening and he is encouraged to drink a glass of your claret punch and now he is acting strange in Gus."

"He always acted strangely," said Mrs. Jarr coldly. "And I wish you would stop speaking about my claret punch as you do. Everybody likes it but you. And everybody drank it the other evening—so there!"

"Well, I'm going out to see poor Dinkston. He hasn't a friend in the world, you know."

"He has a wife," said Mrs. Jarr.

"He hasn't a friend in the world, I said," reported Mr. Jarr.

And he rushed out to Gus. Here he found Mr. Dinkston sitting at the pinocchio table in the back room weeping bitterly, while Gus and Slavinsky and Bafferty and the rest stood off and regarded him in amazement.

"Listen!" said Gus as Mr. Jarr entered.

"To think he should die! Cut off in the flower of his youth! Ah, I lose my best friend. Hello, Edward Jarr! Have you heard the sad news? I died suddenly at 2 o'clock this morning."

Quite Put Out.

"Yes, dear."

"May I smoke back in the parlor?"

"No, Jim. Father would put you out."

"Put me out!"

"I'll do it."

"Well, Grace."

"Yes, dear."

"The lamp's smoking!" (And then there was darkness.)

It's terrible to have people doubt your word."

"Especially when you know yourself that you are not telling the truth."

The Solution.

SHE: George, dear, here's a scientist on its axis. What do you suppose they can do about it?

George (absently): Open up the mud-er, reverse the lever, shut off the power, lubricate the bearings, and tighten the wheel cap.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

When a house is on fire presence of mind is often more valuable than a fire escape.—Albany Journal.

A woman's attitude toward the practice of wearing low-necked gowns depends a great deal on how she looks in a low-necked gown.—Topeka Capital.

The people of this country comprise two classes: those worrying about their income and those worrying about their income tax.—Milwaukee Sentinel.

Man is resourceful and full of excuse. He advanced the theory that undressing, when too thick, causes red noses.—Toledo Blade.

A course in horseshoeing is to be taught at a prominent New York college. What a real progressive college needs is a course to make every man his own chauffeur.—Baltimore American.

Learn to place a limit on your expectations; thus you will avoid much disappointment.—Albany Journal.

In appraising a man curly hair generally is listed as a liability.—Topeka Capital.

Camille Flammarion cites historical facts to show that the Christian era is reckoned four years later than it should be. "Horror! And we are then four years older than we thought we were!"

And we are then four years older than we thought we were!

Our January bills are four years overdue, and last year was another leap year and we never knew it—and—But we continue the harrowing line of

Secretary Houston is able to do as much for the potato growers of this country by a quarantine as the Republicans were by a tariff.—Florida Union.

At the point of his gun slippery Jim relieved the pauper of his watch.

"My time is yours," was the victim's

only comment.

METROPOLITAN MOVIES.



A Personally Conducted Tour.

HITS FROM SHARP WITS.

The fashionable physician who used to advise his rich patients to take a trip to the Springs now tells them to eat eggs.—Boston Transcript.

Who says Americans don't take any interest in art? New York's latest sensation is a song called the "Mona Lisa Rag."—Charleston News-Courier.

Dr. Eliot repudiates the story of the Garden of Eden, and we are on the verge of another tempest in a teapot.—Pittsburg Post.

The people of this country comprise two classes: those worrying about their income and those worrying about their income tax.—Milwaukee Sentinel.

Man is resourceful and full of excuse. He advanced the theory that undressing, when too thick, causes red noses.—Toledo Blade.

A course in horseshoeing is to be taught at a prominent New York college. What a real progressive college needs is a course to make every man his own chauffeur.—Baltimore American.

Learn to place a limit on your expectations; thus you will avoid much disappointment.—Albany Journal.

In appraising a man curly hair generally is listed as a liability.—Topeka Capital.

Camille Flammarion cites historical facts to show that the Christian era is reckoned four years later than it should be. "Horror! And we are then four years older than we thought we were!"

And we are then four years older than we thought we were!

Our January bills are four years overdue, and last year was another leap year and we never knew it—and—But we continue the harrowing line of

The Whole Managerie. It's funny, isn't it, that everybody in our family's some kind of an animal."

"Some kind of an animal, Hobby?"

"Why, mother's a dear, you know."

"Yes, certainly."

"And, my baby sister's mother's little lamb, and I'm the kid and darts the cat!"—Chicago Times-Herald.

In the Name of Charity.

We are going to give a series of bridge parties for the poor. I love to do things for the poor."

"So do I. I love to play bridge with them."

2 Trains Daily to FLORIDA

Dixie Flyer

Leaves St. Louis 8:30 P. M.

Dixie Limited

Leaves St. Louis 3:30 P. M.

via NASHVILLE, CHATTANOOGA and ATLANTA
The Scenic Route

N. C. & St. L. Ry.

For further particulars, sleeping car reservations, etc., call or write:
F. C. SWEAT, Western Passenger Agent,
1002 Railway Exchange Building, St. Louis, Mo.